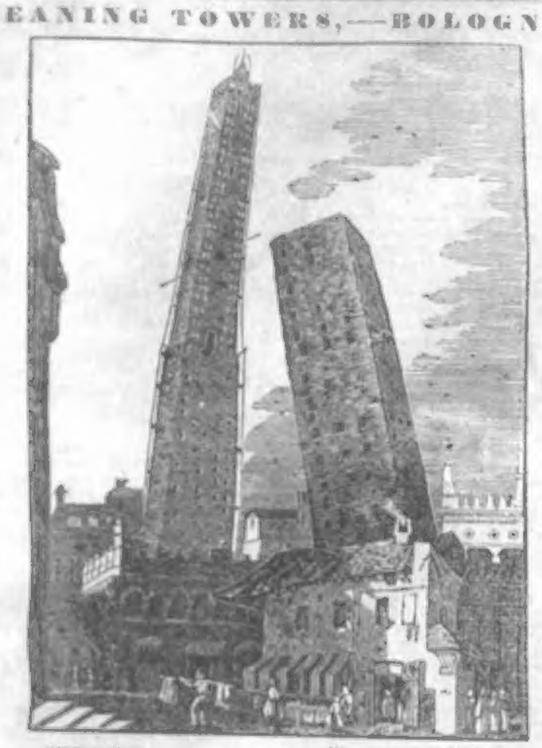
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XII. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 15, 1832. Whole No. 581.

LEANING TOWERS,—BOLOGNA.



DESCRIPTION.

Bologna, celebrated in arts and in literature, Bologna, the mother of studies," presents numerous objects of interest to the amateur and to the scholar. The halls which were once the Lazaretto and Tavern, and the ceilings which glow with the colors of Guido and of the Carracci, can never be neglected by any to whom learning and taste are dear.

The external appearance of Bologna is singular and striking. The principal streets display lofty arcades, and the churches, which are very numerous, confer upon the city a highly architectural character. But the most remarkable edifices in Bologna are the watch-towers, represented in the engraving. During the twelfth century, when the cities of Italy, "little queens of Europe," were ever in arms as afterwards in arts, watch-towers of considerable elevation were frequently erected. In Venice, in Pisa, in Cremona, in Modena, and in Florence these singular structures yet remain; but none are more remarkable than the towers of the Asinelli and the Garisenda in Bologna. The former, according to one chronicler, was built in 1109, while other authorities assign it to the year 1119. The Garisenda tower, constructed a few years later, has been immortalized in the verse of Dante.

When the poet and his guide are snatched up by the huge Antæus, the bard compares the cringing stature of the giant to the tower of the Garisenda, which, on the spectator stands at its base while the clouds are sailing from the quarter to which it inclines, appears to be falling upon his head.

> "As appeares
> The tower of Garisenda from beneath,
> Where it doth lean, if chance a passing cloud
> So sail across that opposite it leans:
> Such then Antæus seemed, as at the brink
> I stood to mark the changing."—

The tower of the Asinelli rises to the height of about 320 feet, and is said to be three feet and a half out of the perpendicular. The adventurous traveller may ascend to the top by a laborious staircase of 500 steps. Those steps were trod by the late Sir James Edward Smith, who has described the view presented at the summit.—"The day was unfavorable for a view, but we could well distinguish Imola, Ferrara, and Modena, as well as the hills about Verona, Mount Baldus, &c. seeming to rise abruptly from the flat out which extends on three sides of Bologna. On the south are some very pleasant hills stuck with villas." The Garisenda tower, erected probably by the family of the Garisendi, is about 130 feet in height, and inclines as much as eight feet from the perpendicular. It has been conjectured that these towers were originally contrived as they now appear; but it is difficult to give credit to such a supposition.

According to Montfaucon, the celebrated antiquary, the leaning of these towers has been occasioned by the sinking of the earth. "We several times observed the tower called Asinelli, and the other near it named Garisenda. The latter of them stoops so much that a perpendicular, let fall from the top, will be seven feet from the basis of it; and, as appears upon examination, when this tower leaned, a great part of it went to ruin, because the ground that sole that inclined stood on was not so firm as the other, which may be said of all other towers that lean so; for besides those two here mentioned, the tower for the bells of St. Mary Zobenica, at Trance, leans considerably to one side. So also at Ravenna, I took notice of another sloping tower, occasioned by the ground on that side giving way a little. In the way from Ferrara to Venice, where the soil is marshy, we see a structure of great antiquity leaning to one side. We might easily produce other instances of this nature. When the whole structure of the above named tower Garisenda stooped, much of it fell, as appears by the top of it."

At a very early period, when the rest of Italy and of Europe had scarcely yet begun to emerge from the darkness of the middle ages, Bologna had opened her schools to the students of all nations. To her, England was indebted for the learning of Lanfranc, and in her halls the celebrated Thomas à Becket was instructed. "The cradle of regenerated law," she was the first to diffuse throughout Europe the recovered treasures of Roman jurisprudence. It has been asserted, that Bologna was the earliest university that conferred degrees. And certainly, for a very considerable period both before and after the restoration of learning, she held the very highest rank in the university of letters, reckoning amongst her alumni kings, and princes, and pontiffs. In the *grande publique*, or halls of this celebrated university, many thousand pupils were in former ages assembled, and at one period they are said to have amounted to 12,000, but at the present day, the number of students has not, probably, exceed 400 or 500. Nearly twenty professors are, however, still employed, and various branches of study are pursued with distinguished success. The buildings of the university, as they now appear, were commenced in 1561, under the auspices of Cardinal Borromeo.

The university of Bologna is celebrated not only for its learned men, but for the accomplished and erudite ladies, by whom its schools have been distinguished. In the fourteenth century, Giovanni d'Andrea, professor of jurisprudence in that university, had two daughters, Bettina and Novella, the latter of whom, when her father was prevented from delivering his lectures, was accustomed to supply his place; but as she was very beautiful, it was found necessary, in order to prevent the attention of the students from being distracted, that she should lecture behind a curtain. An old French author, cited by Tiraboschi, has given a long account of the fair lecturer, but too long to quote.

Boccaccio also, with singular felicity, has introduced the beautiful Novella into the *proem* of one of his "Fables for the Holy Alliance."

> Scarce a young Bolognese,
> The daughter of a learn'd law doctor,
> Who had with all the subtleties
> Of old and modern jurists stock'd her.
> Was on a crowding fair, he said,
> And over heats had seen dominion,
> That when her father, sick in bed,
> Or busy, sent her, to be read,
> To lectures in the public institution,
> She lest a curtain drawn before her,
> Lest of her charms were seen the students
> Should let their young eyes wander o'er her.
> And quite forget their jurisprudence—
> And so it was with truth—when seen,
> The fire and bright—'tis from behind
> Whilst thus, allegiance screen
> The foes can safest touch mankind.

In later times, also, the chairs of the university have occasionally been filled by female professors of great learning and eminence. Natural philosophy was professed by Laura Bassi, and anatomy, by Madonna Manzolina. Only a few years since, the professorship of Greek was held by Signora Clotilde Tambroni, whose severity is still remembered by her disciples.—"This university," observes Mrs. Piozzi, "has been particularly civil to women; many very learned ladies of France and Germany have been and still are members of it; and La Dotteressa, Laura Bassi, gave lectures not many years ago in this very spot, upon the mathematics and natural philosophy, till she grew very old and infirm; but her pupils always handed her very respectfully to and from the doctor's chair. *Che buoni donnetta ch' era!* says the gentleman who showed me the academy, as we came out at the door; over which a marble tablet with an inscription more pious than pompous is placed to her memory; but turning away his eyes, while they filled with tears, *tutti maschioni*, added he, and I followed, as nothing either of energy or pathos could be added to a reflection so just, so tender, and so true."

Bologna has not ceased to produce that race of learned and accomplished men, who in former days proceeded from her schools. Mr. Stewart Rose has given an account of the celebrated Mezzofanti, whose acquirements as a linguist surpass even those of the distinguished scholar, Sir William Jones. "The living lion to whom I allude," says Mr. Rose, "is the Signor Mezzofanti, of Bologna, who, when I saw him, though he was only thirty-six year old, read twenty and conversed in eighteen languages.—This is the least marvellous part of the story; he spoke all these fluently, and those of which I could judge, with the most extraordinary precision. I had the pleasure of dining in his company formerly, in the house of a Bolognese lady, at whose table a German officer declared that he could not have distinguished him from a German. He passed the whole of the next day with G. and myself, and G. told me that he would have taken him for an Englishman who had been some time out of England. A Smyrniote servant, who was with me, bore equal testimony to his skill in other languages, and declared that he might pass for a Greek or a Turk throughout the dominions of the Grand Seignior. But what most surprised me was his accuracy; for during long and repeated conversations in English, he never once misapplied the sign of a tense, that fearful stumbling-block to Scotch and Irish, in whose writings there is almost always to be found some abuse of these indefinable nicetics.

"The marvel was, if possible, rendered more marvellous by this gentleman's accomplishments and information; things rare in linguists, who generally mistake the means for the end. It ought also to be stated that his various acquisitions had been all made in Bologna, from which, when I saw him, he had never wandered above thirty miles."

Of this very extraordinary person the following anecdotes may be relied upon as authentic. An Italian gentleman having introduced to him two Russians and a Pole, who were passing through Bologna, Mezzofanti entered at once into conversation with them in their own languages. One of the Russians then addressed him in Turkish, and was answered in the same tongue with much facility, although, as Mezzofanti informed them, this was only the second time of his having conversed with any one in Turkish. The Pole now addressed him, observing that he thought he was acquainted with a language which even so distinguished a scholar as himself might be unable to understand, beginning at the same time to speak in the language of the Bohemians or Gypsies. To his great astonishment, however, Mezzofanti promptly answered him in the same singular language. When called upon to explain the manner in which he had acquired this singular knowledge, he said that some Zingari or Gypsies, passing through Bologna, had been seized and imprisoned; that he had sought and obtained permission from the authorities to visit them in their confinement, and that he had thus made himself acquainted with their language. At the time opening a drawer, he displayed several sheets of paper containing a grammar and vocabulary, which he had framed of the Gypsy tongue.

At a marriage festival in Bologna several persons, as is usual in Italy, were called upon to repeat a few extempore verses suitable to the occasion. At length Mezzofanti was requested to exercise he improvisatorial powers, a display which he declined, alleging his inability to compose verses. He requested permission, however, to offer his congratulations in prose, and immediately proceeded to compliment the new-married couple in more than thirty languages, varying each time not only the substance of the compliment, but the style of phrase and expression, according to the genius of the language in which he was speaking.

Bologna, like most of the cities of Italy, has been the seat of many tragical incidents, affording such rich materials for her novelists.—Amongst others, is one which we give in the words of the excellent critic by whom it is related. "The family Geremei of Bologna were at the head of the Guelphs, and that of the Lambertazzi of the Ghibellines, who formed an opposition by no means despicable to the domineering party. Bonifazio Geremei and Imelda Lambertazzi, forgetting the feuds of their families, fell passionately in love with each other, and Imelda received her lover into her house.—This coming to her brothers' knowledge, they rushed into the room where the two lovers were, and Imelda could scarcely escape, whilst one of her brother's plunged a dagger, poisoned after the Saracen fashion, into Bonifazio's breast, whose body was thrown into some concealed part of the house and covered with rubbish.—Imelda hastened to him, following the tracks of his blood, as soon as the brothers were gone; found him, and supposing him not quite dead, generously, as our own Queen Eleanor had done about the same time, sucked the poison from the bleeding wound, the only remedy which could possibly save his life; but it was too late; Imelda's attendants found her a corpse, embracing that of her beloved Bonifazio."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CONSCIENCE.

Yes, though ne'er consulted, dare—
A fix'd, unwarning light!
While men'ry lists their wilt endure,
Though darkness shrouds thee quite.

Within the human breast thou art,
Speaking to one and all;
At thy voice joy springs in the heart,
Or dreadful thoughts appal.

To guileless souls a friend art thou,
A treasury of peace—
A mother of the troubled brow,
Bidding their sorrows cease.

In adversity's dark hour,
When friends and kindred flee,
Thou art the talisman whose power
From pain can set them free.

At calumny and bitter scorn
The injured man can smile,
Though deep with grief and anguish torn,
His heart is void of guile.

But, to the faithless and unjust,
A double scourge art thou!
Casting fears and dire distrust—
Their souls no peace can know.

Celestial power! from heaven sent
To punish and reward.
True hearts, on virtuous deeds intent,
Will find thee still their guard.

Grant, gracious Ruler of the skies,
Or air, or earth, and sea,
That in my mind no doubts may rise
Of Conscience or of thee!

O. G.

ELIZABETH BENNET,

Or Pride and Prejudice. 2 Vols. Carey & Lea, Philadelphia.

This novel, which has just been issued from the press of Carey & Lea, possesses merits of more than an ordinary character. The writer, Miss Austin, appears to have observed life under various aspects, surveyed the influence of the different ranks of society upon each other, and viewed the whole in their social condition, with a clear philosophic eye; and has happily presented her observations in a manner as creditable to herself, as they will prove useful and entertaining to her readers. Her family pictures are admirably drawn; her domestic pictures are pleasing and rational, and her several characters are exhibited with a fidelity and truth, worthy the highest commendation.

Miss Austin has, with the British public, heretofore held a high rank in the literary world, and we are sure that her reputation will suffer no diminution from the work before us. She displays life as it is to be found every day; and her book is not rendered disgusting by any sickly sentimentality, with which this class of writings unfortunately too much abounds.

The plot of this novel is simple, natural and intelligible. The characters are few, and the whole structure of the novel are such as to insure it a ready passport to public favor, and a large share of popularity. The limits to which we are necessarily confined, will not permit us extending our remarks; we shall therefore close this article with presenting to our readers a chapter, taken from the second volume. We cannot avoid smiling at the absurd and ridiculous pride of Lady Catharine de Bourgh. A. C. D.

One morning, about a week after Bingley's engagement with Jane had been formed, as he and the females of the family were sitting together in the dining room, their attention was suddenly drawn to the window by the sound of a carriage; and they perceived a chaise and four driving up the lawn. It was too early in the morning for visiters, and besides, the equipage did not answer to that of any of their neighbors. The horses were post; and neither the carriage nor the livery of the servant who preceded it, were familiar to them. As it was certain, however, that somebody was coming, Bingley instantly prevailed on Miss Bennet to avoid the confinement of such an intrusion, and walk away with him into the shrubbery. They both set off, and the conjectures of the remaining three continued, though with little satisfaction, till the door was thrown open, and their visiter entered. It was Lady Catherine de Bourgh.

They were of course all intending to be surprised; but their astonishment was beyond their expectation; and on the part of Mrs. Bennet and Kitty, though she was perfectly unknown to them, even inferior to what Elizabeth felt.

She entered the room with an air more than usually ungracious, made no other reply to Elizabeth's salutation than a slight inclination of the head, and sat down without saying a word. Elizabeth had mentioned her name to her mother on her ladyship's entrance, though no request of introduction had been made.

Mrs. Bennet, all amazement, though flattered by having a guest of such high importance, received her with the utmost politeness. After sitting for a moment in silence, she said, very stiffly, to Elizabeth,—

"I hope you are well, Miss Bennet. That lady, I suppose, is your mother?"

Elizabeth replied very concisely that she was.

"And *that*, I suppose, is one of your sisters?"

"Yes, madam," said Mrs. Bennet, delighted to speak to Lady Catherine. "She is my youngest girl but one. My youngest of all is lately married, and my eldest is somewhere about the ground, walking with a young man, who, I believe, will soon become a part of the family."

"You have a very small park here," returned Lady Catherine, after a short silence.

"It is nothing in comparison of Rosings, my lady, I dare say; but I assure you, it is much larger than Sir William Lucas's."

"This must be a most inconvenient sitting room for the evening in the summer; the windows are full west."

Mrs. Bennet assured her that they never sat there after dinner; and then added,

"May I take the liberty of asking your ladyship whether you left Mr. and Mrs. Collins well?"

"Yes, very well. I saw them the night before last."

Elizabeth now expected that she would produce a letter for her from Charlotte, as it seemed the only probable motive for her calling.—But no letter appeared, and she was completely puzzled.

Mrs. Bennet, with great civility, begged her ladyship to take some refreshment; but Lady Catherine, very resolutely, and not very politely, declined eating any thing; and then rising up, said to Elizabeth,

"Miss Bennet, there seemed to be a prettyish kind of a little wilderness on one side of your lawn. I should be glad to take a turn in it, if you will favor me with your company."

"Go my dear," cried her mother, "and show her ladyship about the different walks. I think she will be pleased with the hermitage."

Elizabeth obeyed, and running into her own room for her parasol, attended her noble guest down stairs. As they passed through the hall, Lady Catherine opened the doors into the dining parlour and drawing room, and pronouncing them, after a short survey, to be decent looking rooms, walked on.

Her carriage remained at the door, and Elizabeth saw that her waiting woman was in it.—They proceeded in silence along the gravel walk that led to the copse; Elizabeth was determined to make no effort for conversation with a woman, who was now more than usually insolent and disagreeable.

"How could I ever think her like her nephew?" said she, as she looked in her face.

As soon as they entered the copse, Lady Catherine began in the following manner:—

"You can be at no loss, Miss Bennet, to understand the reason of my journey hither. Your own heart, your own conscience, must tell you why I come."

Elizabeth looked with unaffected astonishment.

"Indeed, you are mistaken, madam. I have not been at all able to account for the honor of seeing you here."

"Miss Bennet," replied her ladyship, in an angry tone, "you ought to know, that I am not to be trifled with. But however insincere you may choose to be, you shall not find me so. My character has ever been celebrated for its sincerity and frankness, and, in a case of such moment as this, I shall certainly not depart from it. A report of a most alarming nature reached me two days ago. I was told, that not only your sister was on the point of being most advantageously married, but that *you*, that Miss Elizabeth Bennet would, in all likelihood, be soon afterwards united to my nephew, my own nephew, Mr. Darcy. Though I know it must be a scandalous falsehood; though I would not injure him so much as to suppose the truth of it possible, I instantly resolved on setting off for this place, that I might make my sentiments known to you."

"If you believed it impossible to be true," said Elizabeth, colouring with astonishment and disdain, "I wonder you took the trouble of coming so far. What could your ladyship propose by it?"

"At once to insist upon having such a report universally contradicted."

"Your coming to Longbourn to see me and my family," said Elizabeth, coolly, "will be rather a confirmation of it; if, indeed, such a report be in existence."

"If! do you then pretend to be ignorant of it? Has it not been industriously circulated by yourselves? Do you not know that such a report is spread abroad?"

"I never heard that it was."

"And can you likewise declare, that there is no *foundation* for it?"

"I do not pretend to possess equal frankness with your ladyship. You may ask questions, which *I* shall not choose to answer."

"This is not to be borne. Miss Bennet, I insist on being satisfied. Has he, has my nephew, made you an offer of marriage?"

"Your ladyship has declared it to be impossible."

"It ought to be so; it must be so, while he retains the use of his reason. But your arts and allurements may, in a moment of infatuation, have made him forget what he owes to himself and to all his family. You may have drawn him in."

"If I have, I shall be the last person to confess it."

"Miss Bennet, do you know who I am? I have not been accustomed to such language as this. I am almost the nearest relation he has in the world, and am entitled to know all his dearest concerns."

"But you are not entitled to know *mine*; nor will such behaviour as this ever induce me to be explicit."

"Let me be rightly understood. This match, to which you have the presumption to aspire, can never take place. No, never. Mr. Darcy is engaged to *my daughter*. Now, what have you to say?"

"Only this; that if he is so, you can have no reason to suppose he will make an offer to me."

Lady Catherine hesitated for a moment, and then replied,

"The engagement between them is of a peculiar kind. From their infancy, they have been intended for each other. It was the favorite wish of *his* mother, as well as of hers.—While in their cradles, we planned the union: and now at the moment when the wishes of both sisters would be accomplished, in their marriage, to be prevented by a young woman of inferior birth, of no importance in the world, and wholly unallied to the family! Do you pay no regard to the wishes of his friends? To his tacit engagement with Miss de Bourgh? Are you lost to every feeling of propriety and delicacy? Have you not heard me say, that from his earliest hours he was destined for his cousin?"

"Yes, and I had heard it before. But what is that to me? if there is no other objection to my marrying your nephew, I shall certainly not be kept from it, by knowing that his mother and aunt wished him to marry Miss de Bourgh.—You both did as much as you could, in planning the marriage. Its completion depended on others. If Mr. Darcy is neither by honor nor inclination confined to his cousin, why is not he to make another choice? and if I am that choice, why may not I accept him?"

"Because honor, decorum, prudence, nay, interest, forbid it. Yes, Miss Bennet, interest; for do not expect to be noticed by his family or friends, if you wilfully act against the inclinations of all. You will be censured, and despised, by every one connected with him. Your alliance will be a disgrace; your name will never even be mentioned by any of us."

"These are heavy misfortunes," replied Elizabeth. "But the wife of Mr. Darcy must have such extraordinary sources of happiness necessarily attached to her situation, that she could, upon the whole, have no cause to repine."

"Obstinate, headstrong girl! I am ashamed of you! Is this your gratitude for my attentions to you last spring? Is nothing due to me on that score?

"Let us sit down. You are to understand, Miss Bennet, that I came here with the determined resolution of carrying my purpose; nor will I be dissuaded from it. I have not been used to submit to any person's whims. I have not been in the habit of brooking disappointment."

"*That* will make your ladyship's situation at present more pitiable; but it will have no effect on me."

"I will not be interrupted! Hear me in silence. My daughter and my nephew are formed for each other. They are descended on the maternal side, from the same noble line; and, on the father's, from respectable, honorable, and ancient, though untitled families. Their fortune on both sides is splendid. They are destined for each other by the voice of every member of their respective houses; and what is to divide them?—the upstart pretensions of a young woman, without family, connexions, or fortune. Is this to be endured! But it must not, shall not be! If you were sensible of your own good, you would not wish to quit the sphere in which you have been brought up."

"In marrying your nephew, I should not consider myself as quitting that sphere. He is a gentleman; I am a gentleman's daughter; so far we are equal."

"True. You *are* a gentleman's daughter.—But who was your mother? Who are your uncles and aunts? Do not imagine me ignorant of their condition."

"Whatever my connexions may be," said Elizabeth, "if your nephew does not object to them, they can be nothing to *you*."

"Tell me, once for all, are you engaged to him?"

Though Elizabeth would not, for the mere purpose of obliging Lady Catherine, have answered this question; she could not but say, after a moment's deliberation,

"I am not."

Lady Catherine seemed pleased.

"And will you promise me never to enter into such an engagement?"

"I will make no promise of the kind."

"Miss Bennet, I am shocked and astonished. I expected to find a more reasonable young woman. But do not deceive yourself into a belief that I will ever recede. I shall not go away till you have given me the assurance I require."

"And I certainly *never* shall give it. I am not to be intimidated into any thing so wholly unreasonable. Your ladyship wants Mr. Darcy to marry your daughter; but would my giving you the wished for promise, make *their* marriage at all more probable? Supposing him to be attached to me, would *my* refusing to accept his hand make him wish to bestow it on his cousin? Allow me to say, Lady Catherine, that the arguments with which you have supported this extraordinary application, have been as frivolous as the application was ill-judged. You have widely mistaken my character, if you think I can be worked on by such persuasions as these. How far your nephew might approve of your interference in *his affairs*, I cannot tell; but you have certainly no right to concern yourself in mine. I must beg, therefore, to be importuned no further on the subject."

"Not so hasty, if you please. I have by no means done. To all the objections I have already urged, I have still another to add. I am no stranger to the particulars of your younger sister's infamous elopement. I know it all; that the young man's marrying her was a patched up business, at the expense of your father and uncle. And is *such* a girl to be my nephew's sister? Is *her* husband, who is the son of his late father's steward, to be his brother? Heaven and earth! —of what are you thinking! Are the shades of Pemberley to be thus polluted!"

"You can *now* have nothing farther to say," she resentfully answered. "You have insulted me, in every possible method. I must beg to return to the house."

And she rose as she spoke. Lady Catherine rose also, and they turned back. Her ladyship was highly incensed.

"You have no regard, then, for the honor and credit of my nephew! Unfeeling, selfish girl! Do you not consider that a connexion with you must disgrace him in the eyes of every body?"

"Lady Catherine, I have nothing farther to say. You know my sentiments."

"You are then resolved to have him?"

"I have said no such thing. I am only resolved to act in that manner, which will, in my own opinion, constitute my happiness, without reference to *you*, or to any person so wholly unconnected with me."

"It is well. You refuse, then, to oblige me. You refuse to obey the claims of duty, honor and gratitude. You are determined to ruin him in the opinion of all his friends, and make him the contempt of the world."

"Neither duty, nor honor, nor gratitude," replied Elizabeth, "has any possible claim on me, in the present instance. No principle of either would be violated by my marriage with Mr. Darcy. And with regard to the resentment of his family, or the indignation of the world, if the former were excited by his marrying me, it would not give me one moment's concern—and the world in general would have too much sense to join in the scorn."

"And this is your real opinion! This is your final resolve! Very well. I shall now know how to act. Do not imagine, Miss Bennet, that your ambition will ever be gratified. I came to try you. I hoped to find you reasonable; but depend upon it I will carry my point."

In this manner Lady Catherine talked on, till they were at the door of the carriage, when turning hastily round, she added,

"I take no leave of you, Miss Bennet. I send no compliments to your mother. You deserve no such attention. I am most seriously displeased."

Elizabeth made no answer; and without attempting to persuade her ladyship to return into the house, walked quietly into it herself.—She heard the carriage drive away as she proceeded up stairs. Her mother impatiently met her at the door of the dressing-room, to ask why Lady Catherine would not come in again and rest herself.

"She is a very fine-looking woman! and her calling here was prodigiously civil! for she only came, I suppose, to tell us the Collinses were well. She is on her road somewhere, I dare say, and so, passing through Meryton, thought she might as well call on you. I suppose she had nothing particular to say to you, Lizzy?"

Elizabeth was forced to conceal the truth here, for to acknowledge the substance of their conversation was impossible.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE LONE TEAR.

Will one tear gush from human eye,
When I am far from here?
Is there one bosom that will sigh,
Or e'en shed friendship's tear!

No, no,—there's none to weep for me,
Or heave one longing sigh,
As o'er life's dark and gloomy sea,
Still onward I must hie!

When memory turns to days far gone—
Forever, ever fled,
Soft fancy gently leads me on,
To joys long cold and dead.

But my lone spirit sadly turns
To scenes of future ill,
As o'er my memory darkly beams
The world's cold, blighting chill!

And still to think there's none to weep,
And none to sigh for me,
Oh! makes me wish oblivion's sleep
Would stop my memory.

Oh! the lone tear! bursts from my eye,
Unfriended as I roam,
Since none will heed the orphan's sigh—
Sans friend, or home, sweet home.' 1815.

From the Casket.

CHILDHOOD.

Oh! give me back my childhood,
With all its sunny joys,
The meadows, and the wild wood,
With all my infant toys.
And I'll seek the little stream,
Where the finny people play,
To pay them in the foam
Of the bright eyed one of day.
Oh! give me back the rock,
Where I sat in childish glee,
To listen to the shock
Of the cataract roaring free.
When, from my towering height,
I would answer to its roar,
With a shriek of wild delight,
That echoed to the shore.
Then the brook, the shady brook,
Where I paddled half the day—
Or, within some little nook,
With its pebbly waters play.
But there was a giant form,
That o'er hung us gentle wave,
As if some mighty worm
Had meant it for the grave
Of that which lay below
In calmness, ever sweet,
Save when its even flow,
Was disturbed with paddling feet.
I have wondered, why it seem'd
So various in its hue,
When the bright sun gaily beam'd
The woody branches through.
I remember well the hour
When my eye, in transport, caught
A beautiful wild flower
That was blooming on the spot.
I climb'd the giddy height,
And gather'd it with care,
It was this which made the light
So bright and luxurious there.
Oh! then, I was a child,
In that sunny summer hour,
And I felt myself as wild
As the high rock's blooming flower. C. H. W.

Contempt and admiration are equally incident to narrow minds; for whose comprehension can take in the whole subordination of mankind, and whose perspicacity can pierce to the real state of things, through the thin veils of fortune or of fashion, will discover meanness in the highest stations, and dignity in the meanest; and find that no man can become venerable but by virtue, or contemptible but by wickedness.

DENNIS READY;

A Tale of the Kingdom of Kerry.

BY SIMON O'DRISCOLL, ESQ.

It was in the autumn of 1826, unless my memory deceives me, toward the middle of September, that certain matters of business, with which the reader has no concern, carried me into the ancient kingdom of Kerry. I was obliged, on that occasion, to cross the Dogbelly Mountains, a region famous for the many miracles and wonders which have been wrought there; and being ignorant of my way, I applied to mine host of the Pig and Whistle to supply me with a guide. Mr. Murphy Delaney, for so mine host was called, made no delay in acceding to my wishes. He introduced to my acquaintance a person no less illustrious than Paddy O'Sullivan from Bushanan, a near relative of the late Murtough, the most illustrious of his race, who, notwithstanding his ancient descent, and the importance which he himself justly attached to it, agreed to favor me with his company during the day for the value of five pence.

We had not proceeded far upon our journey, when my new acquaintance, to whom silence appeared to be the most painful of all conditions, began by various hints and observations, to make me aware that I had no common man for my companion. He quoted Virgil and Horace, pointed out several spots on the hill side which the "good people" were in the habit of frequenting, and seemed well disposed, in a variety of ways, to impress me with a sense of his superior knowledge, both of the writings of the ancients, and the transactions of beings superior even to them. As I make it a rule, whenever I am abroad on such excursions, to give my comrade his full swing, I encouraged O'Sullivan to follow the bent of his own humors; and certainly no man ever possessed a memory better stored, or a more flowing and remarkable eloquence. Of the traditions of O'Shane, the last of the giants, and his squabbles with St. Patrick's housekeeper, there seemed to be no end, as well as of other tales relating to matters too precious to be rehearsed beyond the precincts of the real kingdom of Kerry. But there was one of his narratives which, as it was delivered with a degree of energy even more than ordinarily striking, made a very deep impression on my mind. I propose, on the present occasion, to give that story, as nearly as I can recollect, in the very words of the informant, at all events, the reader may rely upon that, with the facts, for such they are. I shall take no liberty, because I entertain an insuperable objection to the practice, now so prevalent, of mingling truth and fiction so completely that the most acute reader in the world finds it difficult to separate the one from the other. SIMON O'DRISCOLL.

Towards the latter end of October, in the year ——, Dennis Ready, a decent man, and well respected in his own neighborhood, had occasion to pass along the side of the Hungry Hill. The sun had gone down some time, and the glimmering of the twilight was fast departing, but a full harvest moon shone so brightly that Dennis did not value the loss of daylight a jot.—He trudged on, whistling as he went, and crossing himself from time to time, as he ought to do, when, all at once, his foot struck against a large stone and he stumbled. Dennis did not fall, but plunged headlong onwards, as if dragged, or forced out of his place by some invisible power, till he found himself in the mouth of some pit or cavern, in the side of the mountain. Even here, however, he never lost his footing, but stood bolt upright, he scarcely knew how, in an underground doorway, which led into an apartment of spacious dimensions beyond. Dennis looked through the aperture, and beheld a sight which made him rub his eyes twice before he could believe them. Twelve woman, remarkable neither for youth nor beauty, were seated round a table, on which was placed an excellent supper. A large fire, which blazed upon the hearth, shed a strong light through the room, and behind it sat a huge and hideous monkey of the bimfoared tribe, roasting cockles. Dennis was a stout-hearted man, and though astonished, as well because him, suffered nothing at all from fear. He remained stationary for a few moments without attracting any notice from the company; but at last, impelled by what influence he was never able to say, he exclaimed, "Peace be here," and stepped forward. In a moment the whole company rose, and cried, with one voice, "A grand welcome to Dennis Ready. Room was made for him at the table; he took his seat with the best grace possible, and was soon as busy on his own account as the native gallantry of an Irishman, thrown among ladies, would allow.

After eating largely of the dishes that were placed before him, Dennis began to experience another want, and looked round, naturally enough, among so much solid food, for a drop of drink, but the divil a drop was there. Not a noggin nor a horn of any kind stood upon the table; and there were neither shelves nor cupboards against the wall, where they might be hid. Dennis was sorely puzzled at this, for his necessities were urgent; so, after a pause of some minutes, he ventured to hint that he might be wrong, but that, to his fancy, the value of the supper would be greatly increased by a few pots of Brunister's Brown, or any other such genteel beverage. Upon this, one of the ladies exclaimed, "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready?" and bursting into a violent fit of laughter, was immediately joined by her companions. The ladies roared and giggled, and the very ape, taking up the chorus, chattered and grinned in a manner quite inexplicable, though it satisfied Dennis that the monkey saw some joke in the matter, which for the life of him, he could not discover. At last, the woman who spoke first, commanding herself, went on to say, "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready? Small blame to you after the supper you have made." Dennis thought that the latter allusion was at least not very delicate; but he had no time to put in a word, ere the whole party again laughed loud and long, while the ape stood upon his hind legs, and jabbered and mouthed as if the devil were in him. Still no drink came; and Dennis, though sensible that he stood in rather a comical situation, saw that it was not for the likes of him (putting good manners out of the question) to be asking for what his entertainers showed no inclination to supply. He accordingly held his peace, though he would have given at that moment thrice its value for two quarts of any kind of real wetting drink.

At last the supper ended, and the women, who had been hitherto so chatty and frolicksome, became all at once as grave as judges. Dennis, who knew no better, and reckoned of their gizzards by the state of his own, supposed that it was the want of drink that ailed them, and was about to renew the subject, when the eldest of the party rose, and said softly, "Sisters, 'tis time!" She then walked to a corner of the room, where a number of caps and poles were lying, when, putting a cap on her head, and taking a pole in her hand, she struck the ground, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" In an instant she vanished. "By de powers," cried Dennis, somewhat startled at this; but he checked himself immediately, and put on the look of a person (as well at least as he could) who had seen nothing out of the common way. Nevertheless the expression which Dennis had dropped, seemed to have communicated a shock to his fair companions, who made it manifest, by the expression of their countenances, that they could not abide swearing.

A short pause now ensued, when up rose another of the sisters, who, putting on a cap, and taking a pole in her hand, went through the same ceremony as the first. She also vanished, after uttering the words "Hey, cap and away," as did the whole except one, the youngest, as it seemed to Dennis, the best looking of the bevy, who lingered as if unwilling to lose the good company of Dennis. But even she proceeded at last to the corner, where, after the cap was on her head, and the pole in her hand, she threw many a melancholy look back upon the place where Dennis was sitting. "Now, what in all the earth," thought Dennis, "is the crature standing dilly-dally for, looking at me, instead of following her mates? Does she fancy that a christian man, well come, and of good character, like myself, would have any thing to say to the likes of her?" But the never a word of all this escaped Dennis's lips. On the contrary, he was as civil and well-bred like, as could be; and stood bowing and kissing his hand all the time the lady was adjusting her cap and posing her pote. At last the lady was ready for her journey; when, laying her hand on her bosom, and heaving a deep sigh, she looked at Dennis, as much as to say, "I make my last appeal—won't you really?"—but Dennis could not be melted. He made a very low bow, placed his hand upon his heart, and seemed to say, I protest, Madam, I would do any to oblige you, but I am very sorry ——." He was interrupted here in his meditations, for, while his obeisance was yet incomplete, he heard the pole struck with violence on the ground, and the words "Hey, cap and away!" pronounced in an angry tone. When he lifted his head she was gone. "A good journey to you!" said Dennis aloud, when, on looking round, he saw himself alone with the ape. But the monkey no sooner found that the ladies were departed, than he began to take great airs upon himself. He knocked the tables and seats about with mighty violence, exactly as the housemaid does at an inn when a feast is over; till Dennis, who felt himself in the way, as indeed he was, cast his eyes about in search of the door by which to retire. Judge of his dismay, when, after a long and anxious search, he became aware that there was no aperture whatever to the cave. There he was shut up by four well-built brick-and-mortar walls, with a roof of the same materials over head, and the devil a door, or window, or even chimney, to be seen.

All this while, the fire blazed brighter and brighter, the room grew hotter and hotter, and the monkey became more and more obstreperous, kicking and cuffing poor Dennis, and knocking him about as if he had been a three-legged stool and no christian. "Now I am in a nice way," says Dennis to himself, for his throat was by this time as dry as a bone, and he would have given the world for a drop of drink. "And why don't you, my duck of thunder," said the great ape, in a hoarse cracked voice, "why don't you be off with the rest, and get some drink after your supper, instead of staying here in other people's way, and hindering them in their lawful business." "Now," says Dennis again to himself, "this beats cock-fighting. The ape talks like a Christian, and he knows that I am thirsty, though I never told him so." "Tell me so, you son of a sow's dam!" said the ape, replying to Dennis's thoughts, for never a word had he spoken. "And why the devil need you tell me you are thirsty? Didn't I see you at the end of your supper, eat up the whole of a gizzard and a mitre of a turkey, that I myself devilled with my own hands as hot as mustard and pepper, curry and capsicums, could make them. Och, a red herring was a joke to them!" "Well," thought Dennis, "he talks common sense any how;" and, looking round, he saw that a cap and a pole were still left in the corner.

I have mentioned already that Dennis was a bold man, and on the present occasion his courage did not forsake him. He seized the cap and pole, and, thinking to himself that any thing was better than to be bullied by a great taste of a monkey, and then burned alive to a cinder within the bowels of the earth, he put on the first, struck the ground with the last, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" At that moment, Dennis felt as if his corns were shooting, a twitch of megrim passed from ear to ear, and a slight shock ran through his frame; he closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, where in all the world do you think that he found himself, but in the cellar of some gentleman, as a grand part of London called "Wapping!" And who do you think were there before, but the identical twelve ladies with whom he had supped!

The moment Dennis made his appearance among them, up rose all the twelve, and there was another "grand welcome to Dennis Ready!" "So, Dennis, you are come at last," said the eldest looking of the party. "You may say that," answered Dennis; "and the devil such a come did I ever come before." "That's neither here nor there," says the lady; "but would you taste a drop of drink, Dennis?" "Could a pig grunt?" answered Dennis; "it would be bad liquor that I would refuse this night any how." At this all the ladies giggled; and one of them handed Dennis a steep of light wine, which he, being no man to make two bites of a cherry, drained off at a draught.

It would be long to tell how Dennis enjoyed himself in his new situation and among his old acquaintance. They had none of them seats to sit upon, nor a table to hold their noggins, but sat in a circle upon the floor, and handed about a sort of stoup, hooped with withes. The youngest of the ladies, who acted as butler, kept drawing wine for the rest, sometimes from the cask, sometimes out of bottles, as happened to suit their fancy, till before long there was not a corner in the cellar, and it was both roomy and well stocked, which had not contributed its share to the entertainment of the company. Meanwhile, Dennis became every moment more and more at his ease. He told his best stories, at which the ladies laughed heartily, and was petted and caressed, as one man among so many women is apt to be; yet his mind, at times, misgave him, and for the soul of him he could not help suspecting that the peals of laughter that shook the roof were as often at the expense of the story teller as of the story.

Now every body knows, (that is to say, every body who has been laughed at against his will,) that such suspicions by no means sharpen the wit; indeed, Dennis felt so dashed, as often as the idea occurred to him, that some of his wittiest things had well nigh been spoiled.

Things had proceeded thus for some hours, and

means!" replied Dennis. "I have a deal to say if ever an ill-used man stood before your honor, he was nothing to Dennis Ready, for I never went into the cellar; I was only found there, and I never took the wine, they only gave it to me, after feeding me with salt victuals till the best saint in the calender would have drank, if he had drink offered to him, and been as thirsty as I was." It was surmised by the court that Dennis was crazy. "I have had enough to drive me crazy," said Dennis; "but I'll tell your honorable lordship all about it," and he proceeded to narrate how he was walking alongside of Hungry Hill, how he stumbled over a stone, how he got into the cavern, how the twelve women gave him "a grand welcome," how he ate his supper, how the women vanished, how the ape knocked him about, how he took the cap and pole, how he found himself in the cellar, how thirsty he was, how they offered him drink, how he drank it, and how he was found fast asleep, and thinking no harm next morning.

Many strange tales have been told in the place in which Dennis had now the honor to stand; but this of his threw all others into the shade. "And pray, my good man," said the judge, "what have you done with your cap and pole?" "The devil a know I know," said Dennis; "but my belief is, that if I had that cap and pole, I should be able to shew your honorable lordship that Dennis Ready is an honest man.' The constable who took Dennis into custody, here stated that he had found in the cellar a long pole, and an outlandish-looking cap, both of which were now in court. "Would your honor's glory please to condescend," said Dennis, his eyes beaming with delight, "just to tell that honest man to hand me that cap and pole." They were given to him accordingly; and he had no sooner laid hands on them than he fully satisfied both judge and jury that he had spoken nothing but God's truth. Putting the cap on his head, and striking the ground with the pole, he shouted, "Hey, cap and away!" and immediately disappeared, leaving all parties filled with amazement.

The words were no sooner out of Dennis's mouth than he found himself once more clambering the side of Hungry Hill, at the identical spot where he had stumbled over the stone, and at the very same hour in the evening. That he really was himself (a matter which at first he somewhat doubted) was proved by the fact that just before his stumble a crease in his stocking had given him some uneasiness to a soft corn on the third toe of the left foot, and now, immediately on his return from the Old Bailey, he experienced the same desire that he had felt then to sit down and arrange that portion of his apparel. But he never can forget the adventures of the night; and "your honor may rely upon it that it be all true as the Mass-Book."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

EXTRACT FROM A POEM.

BY DENNIS O'SCRIPPY MADDS, OF CORK.

One morning auld Doctor M'Fun
Went out to shoot with his gun,
And at the first shot,
(Believe it or not,)
By jingo, he blew out the sun!
With his gun,
By jingo, he blew out the sun!

Then the Man in the Moon gave a shout,
When he saw that the sun was blown out,
(For he hated the great staring sun)
And 'Arrah, my honey!' come up
To the moon, said I'll give you a cup
Of the finest poteen
That ever was seen,
Because you have blown out the sun,
With your gun,
Long life to you, Doctor M'Fun."

SLOW DEATH.—Snakes eat lizards, and generally gorge the head of the lizard and its fore legs first, in which case you see the tail and hinder legs projecting out of the snake's mouth; but it sometimes happens, that the snake seizes the lizard by the tail, when its head, with its bright eyes, will be seen peeping out of the destroyer's mouth, quite alive, and struggling hard, but in vain to get away. It is well known how slowly the serpent tribe swallow their food; and, as the lizard in very tenacious of life, its lower extremities are pretty well digested before the head and upper parts are dead or nearly swallowed.

CURIOUS FISH.—A small volume has been recently published in England, by Mr. Withrington—which contains many interesting facts and entertaining anecdotes. The following is an adventure in a sea bath in the Firt of Forth.—Mr. W. says:—

"A friend and myself were bathing one morning, as we had done before, and determined to swim on and rest on a certain rock. He generally took the lead, and while following, I was suddenly struck as by an electric shock. I then discovered that I had swam on a gelatinous substance, about three feet in diameter, which proved to be a fish surrounded by sunga. In a moment it covered or enwrapped me, so that every part of my body was stung, and I could only disengage myself by tearing the animal from me piecemeal, at the peril of my hands, which were just as if I had poured vitriol upon them.

With great difficulty I swam back towards the shore, but when I reached the machine, I had not strength enough to dress; and afterwards led home between two persons. A medical friend ordered an application of oil and vinegar. Intense agony, which I can compare to nothing but the being stung by thousands of wasps, continued for about eight hours; and had it not terminated then, I must soon have sunk beneath the torture. As soon as the pain from the surface of the body was mitigated, I felt an internal soreness, was unable to eat for two days, and inflammation of the throat continued for a fortnight. Several of these creatures are seen on the sands left by the tide, for about a month in the year; and I observed that no horse would tread on one, nor would children touch it except with a stick; but though the inhabitants of Porto-Bello had heard of persons being slightly stung, the oldest of them had never met with a case parallel to mine."

AN IRISH CARDING MACHINE.—"Carding the tithe proctors (who certainly were the genuine tyrants of Ireland) was occasionally resorted to by the White Boys, and was performed in the following manner. The tithe proctor was generally waked out of his first sleep by his door being smashed in; and the *boys* in white shirts desired him 'never to fear,' as they only intended to *card* him this bout for taking a quarter instead of a tenth from every poor man in the parish. They then turned him upon his face upon the bed; and taking a lively cat out of a bag which they brought with them, they set the cat between the proctor's shoulders. The beast, being nearly as much terrified as the proctor, would endeavor to get off; but being held fast by the tail, he intrenched every claw deep in the proctor's back, in order to keep up a firm resistance to the White boys. The more the tail was pulled back, the more the cat tried to go forward; at length, when he had, as he conceived, made his possession quite secure, main force convinced him to the contrary, and that if he kept his hold, he must lose his tail. So, he was dragged backward to the proctor's loins, grappling at every pull, and bringing up, here and there, strips of the proctor's skin, to prove the perimacity of his defence. When the cat had got down to the loins, he was once more placed at the shoulders, and again *carded* the proctor (*toties quoties*) according to his sentence."

IRON STEAM BOAT.—A steam vessel has just been completed for the East India Company, built of wrought iron, by Maudsley & Co. It is intended for towing on the Ganges. The whole is of iron except the deck, which is of plank; she is flat-bottomed; the iron half an inch thick, in large plates, is rivetted together by curiously contrived rivets on an improved method. Her length is 125 feet, and she is about 24 in breadth, and 11 between decks. The number of rivets used in building this vessel is upwards of thirty thousand, and it is expected she will not draw more than one foot eleven inches of water.—The steamboats at present on the Ganges are found not to answer, on account of some worm which eats into the wood, and in a few years destroys them. She has been seven months building, and latterly 300 men have been employed on her; and, when her steam engine is on board, with all the apparatus and the fittings up, it is computed that she will have cost £30,000. Her steam engine is sixty-horse power. She is the first iron steamboat that ever floated on the Thames.

PUT TO HIS SHIFTS.—A gentleman in passing through a small town in England, forgot a shirt at the inn where he had put up during the night; and missing it on his arrival at the next stage, sent back a memorandum of his loss to the inn, and received the following satisfactory reply from the chamber-maid:—

"DEAR SIR—I hope you are not hurt—
I'll tell the truth—you need not doubt it;
I made a shift of your new shirt,
And you must make a *shift* without it."

BILLY AND THE FISHMONGER.—We regret to find that the Duke of Gloucester was disappointed a few evenings since, of an expected treat. His highness having overheard some one enthusiastically praising the beauty, delicacy, richness, taste, &c. of "*Crabbe's Tales*," wrote off to his fishmonger for a large dish of "*crabs' tails*," quite fresh, to be selected for his supper. We have too much respect for Royalty to describe the rage of the Duke at being disappointed of such a dainty, through the stupidity of the fishmonger, who was not aware of the existence of such a dish.

LIFE IN LONDON.—At Marlborough street, on Saturday, Mr. M'Donough, charged the John Lee, a hackney coachman, with wilful negligence in driving and abuse. Mr. Dyer: "What have you to say to the charge?" Defendant: "Vy, I got the horse to pay—although I never larnt no manners—yet I've been a hackney-coachman long enough to know how to behave towards the *gentlemen*. Nobody can't say as ever they heard me pass no bad language vatsomever, an' if they does—vy blow me! I'll forgive 'em, that's all. As for what the gemman says about my being on the wrong side,—vy, I was obliged, from the way the gemman drew *his* vehicle, to pull the ladies as was in my vehicle round the corner afore I could stop." Mr. Dyer said, as there was one of the few cases under the new act in which the fine did not fall on the master, but on the driver himself, he should inflict a penalty of 20s. and costs. Mr. M'Donough begged the Magistrate to remit the fine; but Mr. Dyer would only consent to mitigate it to 10s.

COUNCIL HOAX.—A little bandy-legged merman-waterman, bearing the pleasing name of Raspberry, was escorted into the office by a police man, charged with having disturbed the peace of divers of his Majesty's subjects, by holding a congenial dialogue with Mrs. Raspberry, in too high a key, and thereby creating an unlawful crowd.

"Please your Lordship's honor," said Raspberry, bobbing his head at every third word, "A gallows young rascal as I never seed afore, comes and knocks me up, and tells me to run hang away for the turnmen, for there was a chimney a-fire in Vindmill street, Vell, my Lord, I stands upon no repairs, but away I hales for the parish engine, 'cause, you see, the parish is obligated to allow us summut for a 'rumination,' provided we gets there first. Sir, my lord, when I gets there, I'm blowed if there was a fire at all, vich made me so blessed wex'd at being gammoned, that I turned to and blow'd my vife up, and she blow'd me up again."

The magistrate allowed him to depart after cautioning him to be less boisterous in future, or he would, perhaps, have to experience a very different sort of "rumination" than what he expected.

CHARACTER OF A GENTLEMAN.—A lawyer, at a circuit town, in Ireland, dropped a ten pound note under the table, while playing at cards at the inn. He did not discover his loss until he was going to bed, but then returned immediately. On reaching the room, he was met by the waiter, who said, "I know what you want, sir, you have lost something." "Yes, I have lost a ten pound note." "Well, sir, I have found it, and here it is." "Thanks, my good lad, here's a sovereign for you." "No, sir, I want no reward for being honest; but," looking at him with a knowing grin, "wasn't it lucky none of the *gentlemen* found it?"—*Athenæum.*

VALUE OF THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE IN ENGLAND.—The Liverpool Mercury publishes some remarkable facts, taken from a record which has been made out, of the sums paid to voters by the two parties at the last Liverpool election. It appears that of the 2196 freemen who voted for Mr. Ewart, 1303 town-voters received £12,502, making an average of £15 0s. 10½d. per man. Of the 2198 who voted for Mr. Denison, 1306 received £22,338, making an average of £16 14s. 11d. per man. We understand that on neither side are all the out-voters included in these statements, so that the number bribed must have been considerably greater than that stated above.

EXTRAORDINARY MADNESS.—There is at present a man who believes himself dead ever since the battle of Austerlitz, where he received a serious wound. His delirium consists in that he can no longer recognise his own body. If he is asked how he is, he says, you ask how *Pere* Lambert is, but he is dead, he was killed at the battle of Austerlitz; what you now see is not him, but a machine made in his likeness, and which has been very badly made. This man has frequently fallen into a state of immobility and insensibility, which lasts for several days. Neither sinapisms nor blisters ever cause the slightest pain. The skin has been frequently pinched, and pierced with pins, without his being aware of it. Does not this man offer a remarkable example of delirium manifestly influenced by want of sensibility in the skin, and want of well-marked modification of visceral sensibility.—*London Medical and Surgical Journal*

CURIOUS PUNISHMENT.—A young woman of respectable appearance went into the shop of the Messrs. Dawkins, at Wisbeach, to purchase a wedding dress, but being detected in secreting several articles, she had her choice of being sent to prison or exhibited in the shop-window as a thief during the remainder of the afternoon. She chose the latter, and sat the gazing-stock of an immense concourse of spectators until her liberation. It was thought necessary for her safety to send an escort of police with her some distance out of town.

Evening Post.

Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Office No 13 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

In this city and county, and throughout the state the election contest is opening with unusual spirit. For Governor, there will be but two candidates in the field, JOSEPH RITNER, of Washington county, the anti-Jackson candidate, and GEORGE WOLF, of Northampton county, the present incumbent, who has been nominated by the Jackson party. Throughout the state, these gentlemen will form the rallying points. The contest will be a close one; both parties are well organised, zealous, and alike confident of success.

Adherence or opposition to the views and administration of the President, will also form the dividing line in the several counties. In the third congressional district, the candidates are already nominated—Col. JOHN G. WATMOUGH, the present representative, by the anti-Jackson party, and Dr. Jesse R. Burden, by the friends of General Jackson.

The Democratic Delegates of the second Congressional district, have nominated as candidates for Congress, BENJ. W. RICHARDS, Esq., our present active and intelligent Mayor, and HENRY HORN, Esq. the present representative.

The New York Courier & Enquirer, offers to bet that the electoral vote of the following states will not be given to Gen. Jackson, viz. Pennsylvania, New York, Tennessee, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Delaware, Virginia, Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey, Alabama, South Carolina, and Louisiana. The amount for stake is $500 on each state.

A writer in the New York Evening Post, who signs himself a "Virginia Tobacco Planter," offers to bet his whole plantation, slaves and tobacco worth $50,000, that Jackson will be re-elected.

The Pennsylvania Inquirer, offers a bet of $2500 that George Wolf, will not be re-elected Governor of this state.

In the Essex North District, Massachusetts, the *twelfth trial* to elect a member of Congress has proved unsuccessful.—Kittredge, the Clay candidate, had 1189, and Osgood, Jackson, 910 votes, scattering 1059.

The Missouri Republican, Aug. 20th, says:—Mr. Dunklin is certainly elected Governor, and Mr. Boggs, Lieut. Governor of Missouri, (both Jackson.) A full return of the votes shall be published as soon as they are received.

The elections of Rhode Island have again resulted in no choice. The Anti-Masonic party hold votes enough to prevent the National Republicans (who lack a few hundreds only of a majority over both,) from electing their candidates. This is the fourth trial.

We understand that the Post Master General has established a new Post Office at Abington, 12 miles from Philadelphia, on the old York Road, to be called "Abington Post Office," and has appointed John Stevens, Esq. Postmaster. The Post Office in Luzerne county, lately called Abington, has been changed to "Abington Centre."

EARLY MARRIAGES.—A medical correspondent of the Portland Advertiser thinks it would be advantageous for females to pass their 25th year before they subject themselves to the cares and fatigues of married life; as the constitution of few women can be regarded as firmly established until after their twentieth year. Every female who does not have an offer to her taste previous to that age, will approve his advice; but such as may meet with a husband to their minds, will, we suppose, snap their fingers at the doctor.

The Alms House, situate some miles from Baltimore, has been the scene of an impressive and awful warning to drunkards. Of about five hundred inmates, (the number on the 15th July,) 475 were intemperate persons; the accounts for the extreme mortality of the Cholera there, which numbered 125 victims, one-fourth of the whole. We are glad to learn that the epidemic has suddenly ceased at that place within a few days.

PROCEEDINGS OF CITY COUNCILS.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 12.

Mr. SEXTON presented a petition from sundry citizens in Walnut, Dock, and Fifth streets, and in the neighborhood of the drawbridge, for relief from the annoyance of the stench proceeding from the residuum of the gas from the masonic gas works, at present emptied into the common sewer. Referred to a special committee from each council.

The resignation of Henry Young, messenger, was received, and Wm. Blackburn elected in his place.

A letter from Jesse Torrey, Jr. was received, recommending the saturating of the streets with lime water, &c. &c. for the prevention of cholera.

A report was received from the Watering Committee, respecting the application of the district of Kensington, for a supply of the Schuylkill water—representing it as the wish of the city to accommodate that portion of Philadelphia; but that the district of the Northern Liberties demanded $12,000 for their permission for the water to be passed through their pipes, which rendered it out of the power of the committee to comply with the request.

The Committee on the Girard property, purchased after the last republication of the Will, reported a resolution, offering to enter into an amicable suit with the heirs at law of the late Stephen Girard, for the decision of the courts.

"An ordinance for the management of the Girard trusts" passed the Common Council, providing for the appointment of nine directors, for the erection of a College, leasing real estate, and the appropriation of the funds, &c. and fixing the 4th Monday of September for their nomination, and the 1st Monday of October for their election. As this ordinance is an important one, we shall endeavor to give a full abstract of it next week.

EARLY AND LATE.—The New York Commercial Advertiser of Saturday says—We have this week recorded in our columns the marriages of two individuals, who began to flourish at periods more than half a century remote from each other. The first was an old Monday evening bat. A young gentleman between *eighteen and nineteen* years of age, was married to a young lady, also a courtship of *five* years—the first impressions having been formed at school. The second marriage took place on Wednesday evening; it was the *grand-father* of the young gentleman mentioned above. He is *seventy-four* years of age.

James Duncan, another revolutionary veteran, departed this life at Haddington, Penn. on Wednesday evening of last week, in the 75th year of his age.—The Huntingdon Courier says of him—We learn that during his apprenticeship, whilst at the age of about 18 or 19, he enlisted, with the consent of his master, into the regular army, and served under the immediate command of General Washington, during the greater part of the revolutionary struggle. He participated in the battles at Trenton, Princeton, Germantown, and Brandywine; in the last of which he received a wound, the effects of which were visible till his death. Mr. Duncan bore the character of an honest man and exemplary christian.

The Miners Journal of Saturday says:—"Business continues to be very lively, and the shipments of coal this week, as will be seen by referring to the shipping list, are very extensive. Freights have risen to $2 50 per ton, at which price boatmen receive no inconsiderable share of the profits of the trade. This well known fact should increase the number of those engaged in this branch of business. Boatmen and boats are in very great demand, and the consideration now offered for their services is no where more inviting or attractive."

The brig Solway, of Boston, has been lost, part of the cargo saved. The captain writes to the owners, under date of Tahiti, March 28th:—"After a tolerable passage of 101 days to Juan Fernandez, with 9 days through the Straights of Magellan, I have the melancholy duty to inform you, that on the 29th of February, at 2 o'clock in the morning, while sailing at the rate of 8 knots, we struck upon a coral reef, in the latitude of 17 deg. 7 m. south, long. 143 deg. 28 m. west, *not laid down in any chart*: My first consideration was to save our lives, then as much of the cargo and wreck as the weather would admit, the sea making dreadful breaches over us all the time. We erected a temporary house on the reef, where we got a small part of the property, and after working hard there for 14 days, I hired the launch, and with Mr. Clapp and four men, made the best of my way to this place, where I arrived after a passage of five days."

A man by the name of William Maben, from Williamson county, Tenn. committed suicide on the 27th ult. by cutting his throat with a penknife. He had been at work a few days on the canal, and at the time the deed was done, he was attending a sick friend, at the house of Thos. Harrison, of Florence, Alabama. On the evening of the 27th, the deceased went to the well for water; filled his pitcher; left it at the well, and shortly after was found dead in a thicket hard by. He is represented to have been once in prosperous circumstances. Pecuniary losses and the death of a wife, joined to intemperate habits, into which the deceased had fallen, it is supposed produced the alienation of mind which led to the unhappy deed.

BLOOD IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Accounts from the south inform us that a very heavy rain fell, crossing the road between Graham's and Boyd's on the road to Newbern, N. C. embracing a distance of about four miles. At Howe's (Freely's old place) the bridge was taken away—at Galbreath's the stable was so full of water as to endanger the lives of several horses; the spring house, which had stood for upwards of 30 years, was swept off and the road in many places rendered dangerous, even for horsemen.

WARRENTON, Va. Sept. 8.—On Friday evening, Aug. 31st, we had a most awful visitation. While the Chief Justice was sitting in the house of his son James, a shock of lightning prostrated before him his sons James and Edward; his grand-son John, the son of Thos. Marshall, and two other grand-children, John and Mary Harvie; the fluid pervaded the whole house. Messrs. Geo. Alexander, Henry Marshall, and John H. Thomas were also shocked, although not prostrated. For twenty minutes all of the first five were considered as dead; the application of ice water was immediate, and proved to be efficacious in the restoration of all. The Chief Justice, Major Ambler, and Thos. G. Marshall were in the room with the sons, but were not injured, although so much shocked as not to see the lightning or hear the thunder. The sufferers are all recovering.

A FUGITIVE ARRESTED.—A man named Thomas Sperry, who was a clerk in the house of Martin, Stone & Co. Bankers of London, absconded with 300l. sterling of the funds of the house, in his possession, and being likewise largely a defaulter, and arrived at Staten Island in the middle of July, with his wife and accomplices, under a feigned name. Instructions having been sent to arrest him, he was traced to Jordan in this state, whither he had gone by the North River route; and, being taken on civil process, he gave up the most of the money, and communicated information which led to the arrest of his accomplices, who likewise surrendered their plunder. The particulars are stated in the Mercantile, which paper mentions that the fugitive could not be arrested by criminal process, as it it were a fact not generally known.—There is no provision in any existing treaty with Great Britain by virtue of which they could be given up; nor is there one in any existing treaty with Holland, made before or since the dismemberment of that kingdom. But there is a provision, and an unconstitutional one, in our revised laws, to that effect.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

CURIOUS FACT.—A gentleman whose fancy leads him to notice the phenomena of nature, assures us from his own observation, that on the breaking out of the cholera in this place *the martens and swallows* entirely disappeared, and that not one was to be seen while the epidemic prevailed; but on Tuesday morning last, much to his surprise, he saw more than a hundred of these birds skimming over the commons near the magazine. He supposes that these little feathered sojourners instinctively withdrew from the contagious atmosphere as it hovered over us, and hails their re-appearance as a sign of its having passed away.—*Balt. Chron.*

A correspondent of the Gazette, in reply to the prevailing question, "Why fruits and most of the vegetables are prohibited this season, while in other seasons they are consumed with impunity," answers, "that nothing on the earth this summer has reached its usual wholesome state of maturity, and is therefore more or less poisonous to persons of peculiar habits. Our summer has not only been too cool, but too wet to bring our fruits, &c. to a natural ripe state; and it is to this peculiar season we have to attribute our present liability to atmospheric affection."

CANCER.—Mr. Thomas Tyrrel of Missouri, advertises that a Cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and ablest Surgeons in the Western country, had been cured in the following manner.

He was recommended to use strong potash, made of the lye of the ashes of red Oak Bark, boiled down to the consistence of Molasses, to cover the Cancer with it, and in about an hour afterwards cover this plaster with tar, which must be removed after a few days, and if proud flesh arises in the wound, apply more potash to them, and the plaster again until they all disappear, after which heal the wound with any common salve. Cautery and the knife had previously been used in vain; this treatment effected a speedy and perfect cure.

A young man by the name of John Low had the whole front of his head, nose, both jaws, tongue and both eyes, taken off by the bursting of a swivel at Gloucester. No artery was injured, nor were his brain and body affected. He existed in this horrible situation seven hours.

We are glad to learn that Messrs Carey & Lea have issued the work entitled "Two Years and a Half in the Navy,—or Journal of a Cruise in the Mediterranean and Levant, on board of the United States Private Constellation, in the years 1826, 1827, and 1828." The work is in two neat duodecimos, of nearly 450 pages each. Its author, E. C. Wines, Esq., is a gentleman of classical education, a shrewd observer, a lively writer, whose natural manner is always agreeable, whose various matter is generally entertaining and instructive, and whose descriptions are remarkably graphic.

A short time since, Mr. LEWIS CLARK, who resides a short distance this side of Grey's ferry bridge, was returning to his house in the evening, when a black man sprang from behind a tree in Mr. C.'s garden, and levelled a keen blow at him, which Mr. C. vainly attempted to parry. After a scuffle, the black man ran off, and Mr. C. proceeded towards his house, in considerable pain from the blow; but did not know that he had been wounded, until weakness prevented him from walking. He then ascertained that he had been stabbed with a large knife in the abdomen. An alarm was given, and the neighbors went in pursuit of the assassin, whom they at length found concealed in a ditch, with a large butcher knife on one side, and a clever sized rum bottle on the other. He had been employed on Mr Clark's farm. Mr. C. is recovering from the wound.

On the morning of the 21st. Mrs. Milliken had boiled a common baker-kettle or dutch oven full of brine, for strong pickle, and having sent her children to a neighbor with permission to tarry an hour, set it out by the door, and in order that it might soon cool, left it uncovered; nor did she think any more about it until after, from within, heard the piercing shrieks of her suffering babe, some 20 or 30 minutes after she had set it there. She hastily flew to its relief, when lo! to her surprise, she beheld it immersed in the scalding fluid. It had accidently fell backwards into the vessel, and thus remained shrieking and writhing in agony. The accident happened about 10 o'clock A. M. and its sufferings which were most heart-rending were terminated 15 minutes before 2 next morning.—*Ind. Statesman.*

MAYOR'S OFFICE, SEPT. 11.—A lad, apparently about 15 years of age, was brought forward on a charge of having attempted to rob the house of Mr. Samuel Miller, at the corner of Thirteenth and Race. Mr. Miller stated, that within a few weeks his house had been repeatedly entered, and a variety of goods had been carried off; that on Sunday night a shutter of a window, on the lower story; having been pried open, he determined to watch for a few nights, hoping to succeed in arresting the burglar. On Monday night, he wrapped himself in his cloak, and laid down upon the floor, armed with a pistol. Between three and four o'clock in the morning, he heard the bolt of the back door drawn carefully. This bolt, for the convenience of Mr. Miller's boarders, is so arranged, that by pulling a string, which passes to the outside, it can be slipped back. The prisoner stepped into the middle of the room, looked cautiously around, and seeing Mr. Miller, made a precipitate retreat. Mr. Miller pursued him, and after a short run, succeeded in taking him, but not without a scuffle, in which it was found necessary to knock the prisoner down with the butt end of the pistol. How the lad could have ascertained the trick of the bolt is unknown. He was committed by the Recorder for trial.

Election in 1828, for President of the U. States.

STATES.	Whole vote for Jackson.	Whole vote for Adams.	Majority for Jackson.	Majority for Adams.
Maine, - - - - -	18,927	20,773	—	6,846
New Hampshire,	20,922	24,124	—	3,202
Vermont, - - - -	8,535	24,364	—	16,011
Massachusetts, -	6,019	29,837	—	23,818
Rhode Island, - -	821	2,754	—	1,933
Connecticut, - -	4,448	13,838	—	9,390
New York, - - -	140,763	135,413	5,550	—
New Jersey, - -	21,951	23,761	—	1,810
Pennsylvania, - -	101,652	50,848	50,804	—
Delaware,* - - -				
Maryland, - - -	24,565	25,927	—	962
Virginia, - - - -	26,752	12,101	14,654	—
North Carolina, -	37,857	13,918	23,939	—
South Carolina,*				
Georgia, - - - -	19,362	642	18,720	—
Alabama, - - - -	13,384	1,931	11,450	—
Mississippi, - -	6,772	1,584	5,191	—
Louisiana, - - -	4,905	4,078	827	—
Tennessee, - - -	44,103	2,240	41,953	—
Kentucky, - - -	39,084	31,172	7,912	—
Ohio, - - - - -	67,597	63,396	4,201	—
Indiana, - - - -	22,237	17,052	5,185	—
Illinois, - - - -	9,560	4,659	4,901	—
Missouri, - - - -	8,272	3,400	4,872	—
	647,296	507,412	329,656	63,972
	507,412		63,972	
	135,884		135,684	

* Electors appointed by the Legislatures.

[From the St. Louis (Missouri) Republican, Aug. 28.]

THE WAR.—The arrival of the William Wallace at this port, from Galena, confirms the report to which we alluded last week, of an engagement between the party of SIOUX Indians and the hostile band of SACS and FOXES. The victory over the latter was a most decisive one: two hundred of them being killed, and forty taken prisoners. Only about seventy warriors escaped. Among the prisoners, is Na-o-pope, the second in command in all the enterprises against the Whites, and the celebrated Prophet, Black Hawk, it is said by the prisoners, was wounded by a shot from the steam boat Warrior, in the action at the crossing of the Mississippi, and died three days afterwards.

Many conflicting accounts are given of the engagement. It appears that the SIOUX were not alone concerned in the combat; but that they were assisted by parties of the Menomonees and Winnebagoes. The latter tribe, it is said, counselled the hostile Indians to hold out to the last; and then perfidiously turned against them, and aided in the massacre.

Blood enough has been shed, on both sides, in this remorseless war; and it is hoped that the small remnant of these infatuated savages may be saved from their victorious enemies. The clemency of the Government, after this terrible chastisement, should be called into exercise. Much as we have suffered from their depredations, we should not forget to temper justice with mercy.

DELIBERATE SUICIDE AND ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—We annex the following article from the Chillicothe (Ohio) Gazette of the fifth instant.

About eight o'clock on Friday night last, Mr. JAS. HEATH, a young man who resides in his father's family, about ten miles north of this place, went to the house of a Mrs. LUCAS, a near neighbour where a young lady—Miss HOOVER—resides, and deliberately shot her with his rifle in which he had put two balls. Providentially, however, in elevating the piece to the window through which he fired, its muzzle struck the glass, which caused the young lady suddenly to move from the position in which she was reclining at the moment of time he took his aim, and thus escaped with her life; though not without having received both balls—one between the thumb and fore finger of the left hand—and the other through the same arm above the elbow, which caused a very painful fracture of the *os humeri*. We learn that she is doing well, and is likely soon to recover. We cannot avoid mentioning here, as an extraordinary example of female presence of mind, that immediately after receiving the fire of her attempted assassin, the young lady blew out the candle to escape a second assault upon her life! There was no grown person in the house but Mrs. Lucas, who retreated up stairs, and by her screams alarmed the surrounding neighbours. But the most awful and fatal part of this bloody tragedy, yet remains to be told. No sooner had Mr. H. fired upon Miss HOOVER, and, as he supposed, killed her, than he fled to his father's barn yard, a short distance from the house, and there reloaded his rifle—deliberately laid down on his back—pinned the muzzle of the piece under his chin—folded the barrel firmly in his arms—touched the trigger with one of his feet, from which he had taken the precaution to remove the shoe and stocking, and discharged the whole loading into his head. So effectually did he perform the horrible deed, that it is believed he never moved after it, as he was found the next morning, in the same position in which he must have laid down. An inquest was held over his body on Saturday, by the Coroner of this county, who pronounced a verdict of death by deliberate suicide.

The only cause alleged for the perpetration of this inhuman crime is, that the young man had paid his addresses to the young lady, who declined his proposals; and stung by the mortification of disappointment he resorted to the dreadful expedient which he did not revenge his hopeless attachment.—We understand he sustained throughout the neighbourhood, the character of an honest, industrious and peaceable citizen.

Information from Pernambuco has been received at New York by captain KURTZ, of the brig Lola, who left Rio Grande on the 23d July. He informs that a Brazilian brig arrived there a few days before, which, after being fired upon and much cut up, had sent her cables and run from Pernambuco, in consequence of an insurrection of the negroes at that place, who were murdering the white inhabitants indiscriminately.—The same information was brought by another vessel at Rio Grande.

Capt. Benj. Thompson has sent to the office of the Hingham Gazette, a sun-flower, measuring in circumference three feet four inches. Its diameter in a right line is between 13 and 14 inches, and the diameter across the face of the flower is 16 inches. Such a flower will produce nearly a quart of oil.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

About one-third of a whole population of a country are between the ages of three and sixteen or eighteen; and of course are the proper subjects of school education.

In the United States, more than four millions of children ought to be under the influence of schools.

In Maine, the law requires that the inhabitants of every town pay annually for the support of schools, a sum equal, at least, to forty cents for every person living in it. That amounts to about $120,000. Their expenditures are more than $140,000.

In New Hampshire, a separate tax of $60,000 is raised for schools, besides an annual appropriation from a tax on Bank Stock of 9 or $10,000.

In Vermont, more than $50,000 are raised for schools, from a three per cent. tax on the grand list, and as much more from district taxes, besides an income of nearly $2,000 from banks.

In Massachusetts, are nearly three thousand schools supported by public taxes and private subscriptions. In Boston, the schools contain more than 12,000 children, at an expense of about $200,000.

The Connecticut school fund is nearly two millions, but fails of its desired object. Children in the state, 80,000, schools about 1,500.

In New York, are more than 8000 schools, and over 500,000 children taught in them. School fund, $1,500,000, distributed annually $100,000, but on the condition that each town raise by tax, or otherwise, as much as they receive from the fund. A wise provision.

New Jersey has a fund of $245,000, and an annual income of $22,000.

In Pennsylvania, during the last year, more than 250,000 children out of 400,000, were destitute of school instruction.

Delaware has a school fund of $70,000.

Maryland has a school fund of $75,000, and an income for schools from the banks, which are divided between the several counties.

Virginia has a fund of $1,220,000, the income divided among the counties according to the white population, and appropriated to paying the tuition of poor children, generally attending private schools.

North Carolina has a fund of $70,000, designed for common schools.

South Carolina appropriates $10,000 annually to free schools.

Georgia has a fund of $500,000, and more than 700 common schools.

In Rhode Island, are about 200 common schools, supported by a legislative appropriation of $10,000 annually, by taxes and by private subscriptions.

Alabama, and most or all the western and southwestern states, are divided into townships, six miles square, and each township into sections one mile square, with one section, the sixteenth, appropriated to education.

Mississippi has a fund of $28,000, but it is not available until it amounts to $500,000.

The Legislature of Louisiana grants to each parish or county, in that state, $2,664 for each voter, the amount for any one parish not to exceed $1,350, nor to fall short of $800. $40,000 are applied to educating the poor.

Tennessee has a school fund of about half a million, but complaints are made that it is not well applied.

Kentucky has a fund of $100,000, but a portion of it has been lost. A report to the Legislature from the Rev. B. O. Peers, says, that not more than one-third of the children between the ages of four and fifteen, attend school.

In Ohio, a system of free schools, similar to that of New England, is established by law.

In Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, no legislative measures for the support of schools have been adopted. All the schools are supported by private tuition.

NEW YORK CITY INTERMENTS.

	Deaths.	Cholera.
Week ending July 7. - -	191 - -	56
do. - 14. - -	510 - -	356
do. - 21. - -	887 - -	716
do. - 28. - -	879 - -	686
do. Aug. 4. - -	580 - -	393
do. - 11. - -	467 - -	281
do. - 18. - -	444 - -	223
do. - 25. - -	391 - -	178
do. Sept. 1. - -	324 - -	138
do. - 8. - -	355 - -	201
From 1st July to 9th Sept. -	5028 - -	3197

CHOLERA INTELLIGENCE.

NEW YORK.—Coeymans, 2d to 5th September, 3 fatal cases.—Albany, 8th: for the week, 16 deaths.

MARYLAND.—Baltimore, Sept. 10: The Board of Health report for the 24 hours ending at 10 o'clock, 23 deaths by cholera—11 white and 12 colored persons; during the week the total number of deaths by cholera was 228; of which 122 were colored persons, 109 free, 13 slaves.—Cambridge, 8th: four cases and two deaths during the last week.—Frederick, 8th: several cases have occurred in this city, and a few additional at the Almshouse, but there is no alarm among our inhabitants.—Washington county, 5th: several cases have occurred during the past week, on the line of the canal, within our county, mostly in the neighborhood of and above Harper's Ferry. So various have been the reports, that we cannot hazard a conjecture as to the number of cases; report says that as many as three, four, five, and six dead bodies, have been seen in a single shanten at one time. Certain it is, that considerable panic exists among the workmen, and that they are leaving the canal very fast, and spreading over the country in all directions, diffusing excitement wherever they go. Williamsport, Sept. 8: A case exhibiting symptoms of cholera occurred lately, the patient, a laborer on the canal, is convalescent.

We hope and trust, says the Baltimore Republican, that the extent of the Cholera among us has passed its maximum. Friday last was a melancholy day in Baltimore, on account of the number of deaths then reported as resulting from the pestilence. Since then the number has been greatly reduced, and with proper care on the part of the citizens, we doubt not that they will continue to diminish until the disease will be unknown among us.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—Washington: the Board of Health report for the 24 hours ending at noon on Monday, 42 cases and 13.

VIRGINIA.—*Norfolk, Sept.* 8.—We rejoice to announce that we do not learn of a single case of cholera, within the last 24 hours, and we feel no hesitation in expressing to our citizens who are still absent, the firm opinion that they need no longer hesitate to return to their abodes.

BOSTON.—The Boston Patriot of Saturday says—On Thursday evening about 11 o'clock, the watchmen found a woman in a state of intoxication in the street, and conveyed her to the watch house at the south part of the city, where she passed the night. Yesterday morning she was found to be affected with decided cholera, of which she died at half past ten, at the hospital in Boylston street. She said her name was Elizabeth Hunt. In her pocket were found a bottle of rum, half spent, a pack of cards, and a phial of medicine, probably cholera specific.

PORTSMOUTH.—One death by cholera is reported for the last week.

PROVIDENCE.—Three new cases were reported at Providence on the 6th inst.

NEW HAVEN.—Seventeen new cases and four deaths were reported for the week ending on Thursday last.

CASTABA.—Montreal from the 2d to the 5th Sept. inclusive, 7 cases, 24 deaths.—Quebec: from the 2d to the 4th, inclusive, 11 cases, 10 deaths.—The Montreal Gazette states that the disease is evidently on the decline; but one case having occurred in private practice during the week ending on the 6th.

REVOLUTION IN MONTEVIDEO.

A revolution took

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 15, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Raving Poet," by Theophilus Cankobanks, will be published.

"A Night Scene," we decline inserting.

The lines by "G. H." contain a criticism on account of the subject upon which they treat. We take leave, however, to recommend to the author, to pay some attention to *poetry*, before he again attempts an expression of sentimental feeling in rhyme.

"Time," by R. S. W., is inadmissible.

We deprecate fully Brave's anger, but he must write better poetry than is in the lines headed "The Sounds of my Country," before we can acknowledge him a correspondent. His motto—never to thank but in the wrong—is excellent, and one that will serve him many thanks, as he passes through life.

"W. R." we cannot oblige entirely, but to keep him from drowning, we give one stanza of his article. After describing various fascinating scenes, "down by the river side," the eloquent poet thus describes his supernatural love entanglement:—

"Then was she dearer than them all,
We used to call her the Branches;
She was the favorite of the ball,
I loved her then—I love her yet."

"The Inverted Star," the last article we have read from the author's pen; and "To Antonio," by the Avon Bard, are filed for insertion.

We beg to remind agents and subscribers who remit money to this office, that Counter Bank notes are not received, in any terms, by the bankers of this city; consequently any forwarded on account of subscriptions must be returned.

OUTLET OF THE NIGER.

The discovery of the course and mouth of the Niger, or as it is called, the Joliba, is one that, and the Queen is another, by the Lander, is likely soon to result in great advantages to British enterprise. Already a commercial expedition, under the command of Richard Landers, has sailed from Liverpool for Central Africa, freighted with manufactures and goods suited to the new market. The equipment consists of two steam vessels, one of 200 tons, and the other of less, with which it is proposed to ascend the river as high as Boussa. In pay for the articles proffered the Africans, native produce will be taken, and from the fullness of the country, it is expected that a handsome remuneration will be derived from this first adventure.

The Niger will perhaps prove one of the most important rivers in the world. The discovery of its termination, which for centuries has been hidden from the geographer, now so happily settled by comparatively small means, will open a new and extensive source of wealth to the enterprising trader, and a not less rich and extensive field to the philanthropist and christian. The river, it is ascertained, running a course more than 2,000 miles in length, waters a country of unusual fertility, beauty, and fertility. It rises in mountains which divide it from the sources of the Senegal and Gambia, and runs east for an immense distance, receiving several large rivers into its bosom. It then turns to the south, and continuing in this direction several hundred miles, receives the Sharry, a river nearly as large as itself. Then taking a sweep to the west, it falls into the sea, by a number of small channels, among which is one marked on the map, as the river Nun.

The Niger can no where touch the dominions of the great number of African kings, princes, chiefs, &c. who form petty feudal governments in Central Africa. Christianity and the arts of civilized life are almost entirely unknown, and skirmishes between the several powers are common. The people, though not generally violent, are weak in comparative ignorance. Their orders and modes of life are singular. Prisoners of war are slaves for life, and their descendants after them.

In the expedition which has just set out are several gentlemen of talent and experience, who will be principally occupied in examining into the resources, the nature of the soil, the productions, the climate, &c. of the new country, and from them a valuable and highly interesting report may be expected.

MONOMANIA.—We have just received through the postoffice, a pamphlet bearing the imprint of Marietta, Ohio, entitled "The Elements of Astrology, and Reminiscence of Nature—by the *High Priest of Nature*," which purports to be the production of one Edward Postlethwayt Page, who signs himself "Emperor of the World." It is a curious affair, and evidently the production of a mind insane at least upon one topic—that of Religion.

After a careful perusal of the pamphlet, we are compelled to acknowledge ourselves utterly ignorant of the design of the author. It is principally filled with figures and calculations, with an apparent effort to show the influence of one number upon another, though without any revelation of the ultimate object. In the commencement the author says—

"I advise Mystery Babylon,—chaotic in worships as she is in language, to obey me. The hostile Vision,—that vanished at the confusion of tongues—has to earth returned!—It is mine! —I create the Elementean Church of Thought, —Temple and the ritual worship,—the mystic dance,—the sacred song and chant in holy concert,—youthful of the Ionian masls, the Mexican Grand Dance—and David before the ark. I create a precedental order of priests and priestesses of consentaneate religion and science,—a universal, catholic and apostolic church, not of Rome, but of Reason,—not of Latins, but of Elements,—not of any one or all the confused tongues, but the picture language as we read it in the Book of Nature, the Bible and every mythology as well as Freemasonry and the Arabian tales."

After various commands, decrees, assertions, amounting to little less than blasphemy, the writer breaks out as follows:

"As 20 to 32 compass years (purely symbolical numbers—so 4 to 52 which is a clue in every view to Bible text. Then lights all blue, and types extreme, leaves Parson's crew with food adieu. The substance true which Druids drew from birth that's new, I dare to sun and well review; but lies eschew, though all should spew with Cholera Morbus at finding"—in the Mexican Rites of Ancient Lore."

Mr. Page asserts that he is the "great Comet sent to burn the world," a "brother to the Emperor of China," a "Cherubim," &c., and concludes with the following paragraph:—

"I command that a new edition of my Elements of Astrology, after it has been revised by 72 of the most learned men in the United States, and no chance made at their emendations,—shall be stereotyped—then published;—and metallic plates of the same cast shall be deposited in a journal in every city in the earth. Plato taught fire to be a pyramid held together by numbers. On the top of each pyramid, a flame of fire shall be kept burning night and day forever; and a priest and priestess shall be there in sentinel worship. At sunrise and sunset they shall chant the Russian doxology hymn and that of Milton's Adam and Eve.

"EDWARD POSTLETHWAYT PAGE,
Emperor of the World."

UNCERTAIN MANUFACTURES.—The New York Commercial Advertiser says—Our ingenious friend, Mr. Jun William H. Maynard, says the Albany Journal, has bequeathed *Twenty Thousand Dollars* to Boston College, for the purpose of endowing a Law Professorship at that Institution.

MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.—A musical professor in Hagerstown, is soliciting patronage for his shop, says "Little or no singing will be done, as it is by no means necessary for a person to sing, to learn to sing." This plan of tuition is about equal to the idea of a political economist, who contended that the laboring classes might subsist by *smelling* food, without offering to taste it.

CHOLERA VICTIMS.—The Baltimore papers of Saturday last notice the decease, by cholera, in that city, of two members of the Editorial corps—Mr. Benjamin Edes, of the "Minerva," and Mr. Peter H. Cruse, of the "Baltimore Patriot." Both gentlemen were much esteemed. The latter was emphatically a rising scholar, whose loss to society it will be difficult to fill. His death is attributed to his having eaten two or three peaches.

ELECTION EXCITEMENTS.—Political contests in Pennsylvania and New York are sometimes carried to an extent of quarrel and violence, which, if persisted in, would seem to threaten the regular operations of social law and government. Betting large amounts upon the result, and, among the vulgar, pugilistic combats on the election ground, to test the merits of a favorite candidate, have been, in particular cases of extraordinary excitement, by no means uncommon; but invariably when the result of the poll has been announced, the flesh of anger which distinguished partizans has immediately evaporated, and good feeling and harmony resumed their usual influence. All we have seen or read, however, of election contests in the north, fall immeasurably short of the warmth and intemperance of feeling which characterized the recent election for mayor, at Charleston, South Carolina. Politicians in that city operate upon a new principle—instead of adopting the ordinary electioneering tricks, sometimes successfully practised, they make prisoners of voters, with a view to weaken the support of a rival candidate.

Both parties in South Carolina—the Unionists and Nullifiers—have published affidavits and handbills, each charging the other with having used the means to ensure success. In the Charleston Mercury we find a report of a Coroner's Jury, called to hold an inquest over the body of PETER J. STAUNTON. The evidence adduced shows, that the deceased was a decided member of the State's Rights party; that as he was passing to his residence he was waylaid by three or four Unionists, taken into one of their election houses in Queen street, and locked up in the third story, to prevent him from going to the poll; that finding escape by fair means impossible, he leaped from the third story window to the ground, by which he received a contusion in the head which resulted in his death. An affidavit, published in another paper, is as follows:—

"State of South Carolina, }
Charleston District. }

"Before me personally appeared Washington Gilbert, who, being sworn, deposeth, that about twelve o'clock on Saturday night last, this deponent was asleep in bed, at his own house in Bowinton's lane, where he was awakened by some persons whom he could not distinguish, as there was no light in the room; that they attempted to entice him out by pretending to be Union men, and failing in this, they laid hold of him and dragged him out of bed; that, in despite of deponent's resistance, they dragged him down stairs, and carried him bodily, by main force, to the house of one Frank Wood, in Archdale street; that then they forced him into a house back in the yard, and locked him up in a dirty, filthy room; that the person who showed this deponent into the room was one Wm Gitzinger, who said 'he would rather have the deponent than a twenty dollar bill;' that there were several individuals in the room playing cards, one of whom ministered this deponent to drink, but deponent refused; that he then laid himself down and feigned sleep, and after a while, the card players being busy with their game, he effected his escape by climbing up the chimney and getting down the chimney of a neighboring house. That the deponent is a Union man, and knows no other motive why he should have been subjected to such a ruffian outrage, but to deprive him of his right of suffrage.

"(Signed) WASHINGTON GILBERT.
"Sworn before me, Sept. 3, 1832.
"JOHN N. BARKILLON, N. P."

Several other statements of this nature are published, from which it would appear that one party is not less obnoxious to censure than the other. The influence of the mob, it may therefore be supposed, has been neutralized. In respect to the case of Staunton, it is fair to add, the coroner asserts that the finding of the Coroner's Jury was erroneous. Staunton, it is stated, was a pensioner of the United States, and a warm adherent of the Union party, and sought shelter in the house in Queen street, from the kidnappers of the Nullification party, who were known to be abroad.

The result of the city contest, as appears by the Charleston Mercury, is entirely in favor of the Nullifiers, by a majority of 160 votes.

VEGETABLE SUBSTANCES.—Volume fifteenth of the *Library of Entertaining Knowledge*, republished in Boston, and on sale at Messrs. Carey & Hart's, is devoted to a description of vegetable substances used for the food of man. The treatise is comprised in two small volumes. Every prominent vegetable, root and plant, is illustrated by a wood engraving, accompanying which is a full description of its nature, use, various qualities, including nutritious and medical, mode of growing, &c. which at once gives the reader a complete and satisfactory history, for agricultural and other purposes. The work will be found highly useful, and not less entertaining. We extract one or two paragraphs—

"Turnips, if carefully cultivated, attain to a very great size in this country, though appearing insignificant when compared with the gigantic root of the Roman naturalist. Tull speaks of some weighing as much as nineteen pounds, and of often meeting with others of sixteen pounds. In Surrey, a Swedish turnip, the seed of which had been sown in July, was dug up in October, 1826, which weighed twenty-one pounds, and was one yard in circumference. But these are far surpassed by one which was pulled up in 1758 at Tydenham, in Norfolk, and which weighed twenty-nine pounds. In No. 340 of the Philosophical Transactions, we find a curious calculation made by Dr. Desaguliers, on the rapid increase of a turnip root. One ounce of turnip-seed was found by him to contain between fourteen and fifteen thousand single seeds; therefore, one seed would weigh one fourteen or one fifteen-thousandth part of an ounce; and assuming its growth to be always uniform, a turnip-seed may increase fifteen times its own weight in a month! By an actual experiment made on moss or peat ground, turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,720 times the weight of their seeds each day they stood upon it. It is not, however, only the size and weight of the root which renders this crop so productive; the number contained in a given space, with reference to their size, is very great. Some writers rank rather unfavorably on this subject, but it is generally thought a good crop to obtain a turnip from each square foot of ground. Mill considers an average crop to be 11,616 roots per acre, which at six pounds each will be 69,696 pounds."

"Acorns are counted as little or no nutriment, but it is a mild vegetable, and pleasant to the taste. Though this plant is much cultivated in places where the luxuries of civilization are abundant, its merits little known in situations remote from populous towns; of this the following anecdote will serve as an illustration. About the close of the last century the proprietor of a considerable estate in one of the midland counties of Scotland, who prided himself upon his general knowledge and uniform consistency, had passed the meridian of his life without ever having seen asparagus. When he did at length meet with some at a dinner in a neighboring town, he selected the white end, not having with some difficulty cut off a piece, he subjected it to rather a laborious process of mastication. A gentle hint was given that he had taken the wrong end; but disliking to confess ignorance in the matter, he secured the company that he always ate asparagus in that fashion, and for the sake of consistency he continued to gnaw the hard end as long as he lived."

GREEK AND ENGLISH LEXICON.—Messrs. Carey & Lea, have recently published a new Greek Lexicon, principally on the plan of the Greek and German Lexicon of Schneider, the words in alphabetical order. Arranged from Duncan's last London edition, by J. M. Cairns, A. M. This is an valuable book for the classic scholar. The work is comprised in about 800 pages, fine type. The typographical execution is neat and workmanlike.

A writer in Fraser's Magazine describes Bulwer the novelist, as "a coxcomb, eaten up with vanity, and somewhat intemperate." This probably is all false, and would never have been uttered, if true, had not Bulwer become the editor of a rival Magazine. This world is full of selfishness and jealousy.

MEETING OF FIREMEN.—A large and respectable meeting of firemen, composed of members of the *Southwark* and *Weccacoe Fire Engine Companies*, was held at the Commissioner's Hall, Southwark, on Tuesday last, in reference to a recent ordinance of the Board of Commissioners, authorising the houses in front of the Hall, occupied by these companies, to be torn down. Offence, it appears, had been taken by the Board, at the conduct of some disorderly boys, who nightly infest and annoy the neighborhood, and to remove the grievance, it was decided, by the casting vote of the President, to be expedient to remove the companies. No notice of this determination was given the companies, and the members justly felt outraged at the unlooked for and unreasonable measure. Resolutions were passed, strongly censuring the Board for this act, and expressing a determination to prosecute any and all persons who may commence the work of demolition. This is not the first instance in which those who know but little of the sacrifices and laborious duties of firemen, have manifested indifference to their services, if not a disposition to trespass upon their rights. There is no duty performed, which is so ungratefully rewarded as that of the fireman. He is unceasingly a slave to the public—he passes through scenes of hardship and trial, at the anticipation of which, any but a fireman would quail—he sacrifices his time, his money, his health, and too frequently his constitution—all, for the noble purpose of aiding his fellow-citizens in distress. Such acts, with such a purpose in view, rank him among the most elevated of philanthropists, and ungrateful indeed is that policy which would throw obstacles in his path.

The Commissioners of Southwark, have erred in this measure, and they will do well to re-consider their vote. A better resolution would have been to remove the disorderly boys—the real offenders—in which, no doubt, they would have been earnestly assisted by the companies in question.

THEATRICAL

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.—The winter campaign commenced at this house, on Saturday evening, under the most favorable auspices. The interior, during the vacation, has been handsomely refitted and repainted, and the whole appearance is decidedly improved. The dramatic military spectacle of *Napoleon*, was produced for the first evening's entertainment.

On Monday, the managers afforded a rare treat to the lovers of good music, by producing the opera of *Masaniello*; Mr. Sinclair as the prominent fisherman, and Madame Feron as the Princess. The parts were well cast, and the piece was performed in the most creditable manner. Nothing can exceed the rich music in this opera. The songs, several of which were encored, were given with spirit, and the choruses, particularly the Market Chorus, than which nothing can be finer, were received with enthusiastic applause.—Great effect was given to the Market Scene by the judicious exertions of Mr. Rowlotham, who performed the part of a fisherman. It is in this way only that pieces requiring a full stage can be rendered effective. The presence of one or more of the managers, to control the movements of the less initiated, besides setting a good example, gives animation to the scene, and facility to the stage business. Madame Feron, though inferior to Mrs. Austin, is a pretty singer, and will become a favorite. Mr. Sinclair looks better than we ever saw him before; his tones have lost none of their melody.

The opera was repeated on Wednesday evening, before another good house. It will bear to be performed several times again, before it loses its attraction.

The Ravel family, consisting of ten persons, professors of Gymnastics, from Paris, appeared in a variety of curious entertainments on Thursday evening. Some of their feats are highly amusing.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.—Mr. J. R. Scott made his first appearance on Saturday evening, in the part of *Sir Giles Overreach*. From the improvement which was developed in his performance of this arduous character, it is evident that Mr. Scott has been well employed in study since the close of the house last season. Without exaggeration we may venture to pronounce his Sir Giles, on this occasion, a finished performance. Most of his sentences were well read, and many of them were delivered with accuracy and beauty. His gestures were chaste and correct, and without rant or a harsh intonation of voice, he passed through the trying scenes with unusual facility and effect. We are pleased to be able to compliment Mr. S. on his success in this character, and trust that his delineation of other parts in the same range of the drama will be equally satisfactory.

Mr. Cooper and Mrs. McClure appeared on Monday evening, in the amusing play of *Rule a wife and have a wife*. The former played *Leon* in a masterly style, and the latter as *Estifania* was not less successful. This lady is an actress of high merit. She has a pleasing person—a rich and melodious voice, and a happy ease of manner, which make her at once a favorite.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilson were introduced on Tuesday evening, in the laughable comedy of *Name your own mind*. Hilson is a sterling fellow, irresistibly comic from top to bottom, and his drolleries kept the house in a continual roar. The lady displayed much sprightliness and vivacity, and went through the part of Lady Bell with much gratification to the audience. Hilson's Dashwoski should be repeated—such acting as his we have not witnessed for years. In Nipperkin, in the farce, he was not less excellent.

On Wednesday, Mr. Cooper appear as Benedick, and Mrs. McClure as Beatrice, in Shakspeare's *Much Ado about Nothing*. Both performed admirably. We are sorry to see the talents of this lady and gentleman so indifferently appreciated. Cooper, though old, plays many characters, Benedick especially, with his accustomed vigor and effect; and Mrs. McClure, in her parts, has scarcely an equal.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilson appeared on Thursday, in the comedy of Paul Pry. Pry is said to be Hilson's best character.

The Domestic Drama of the Rent Day will be brought out at this house this evening.

DRAMATIC ITEMS.

THE RENT DAY, a new dramatic production, has proved highly successful at New York.

Mr. Burton and Mrs. Drake are playing with success at Cincinnati.

Hackett made his last appearance on the Boston boards, prior to his departure for England, at the Tremont theatre, on Friday evening of last week.

The New York Evening Post mentions that Mr. Cooper, the veteran tragedian, has made, or is about to make arrangements, to introduce in the course of the season, a *daughter* to the stage. She is spoken of as possessing a highly cultivated intellect and a charming person.

Mr. Pelby is playing at the Warren theatre, Boston.

Madame Maldeau, her more recent name we have forgotten, is increasing in fame, and winning golden opinions from the Frenchmen. She has latterly accepted an engagement to perform at Bologna for two months, at a salary of 20,000 francs, or about six thousand dollars. At this rate her voice is worth about ten thousand a year more to her, than are the talents and acquirements of the President of the United States to himself or his country. His salary is not quite $70 a day.

Charles Kemble, says a New York paper, though now three-score and upwards, is spoken of as still able to perform with vigor and general excellence several of those characters on which his fame chiefly rests. His Falconbridge is said to be the best personation of that character that has ever been given to a London audience. His Michael Cassio, too, and a number of parts in genteel comedy, are admitted by all to be unrivalled.

Ice is scarce in New Orleans. The people are alarmed about it, as they know not how soon the cholera or yellow fever may visit them, in both which diseases ice is sometimes useful. The business of providing it being a sort of monopoly in the hands of one house,—neglect, or want of foresight, or too great anxiety not to have a supply beyond the demand, is naturally imputed to them. A public meeting was to be held on the subject, Aug. 25th.

LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTS.—Messrs. Childs & Inman, have just published at their Print Store in Walnut street, two new lithographic prints, which in neatness of finish are perhaps superior to any of their former publications. The first is a portrait of Miss FRANCES ANN KEMBLE, an authoress and actress of deserved celebrity; and the other a print of the TROLLOPE FAMILY, in which Mrs. TROLLOPE has a conspicuous place. The good lady, a fat roundy figure, with a fishmonger face, is represented with a book and pencil in hand, in a squatting position. A slovenly girl of fifteen is lying at her feet, and over her right shoulder is seen the chubby face and disordered head of a younger daughter. Monsieur T., a little crooked old man in specs, with a very circumstantial nose, and the eldest son, a personification of John Bull, are standing apparently absorbed in the contemplation of a painting, upon which a certain painter, whose relation to Mrs. T. at least in the absence of her husband, was sure what equivocal, is operating. Another member of the family, a younger son, whom, but for his likeness to the family we should have taken for Col. Plack, is seen mounted on a stool, with sword in hand, rising as the hero of the canvass. Near the feet of the girl, whose length is measured on the floor, is a pug-nosed dog, also developing in his countenance a strong family likeness. The group is irresistibly comic, and as the correctness of the picture is vouched for by the artists, it will afford those fond of fun much amusement.

CLERK'S MAGAZINE.—Messrs. Carey & Hart have for sale a duodecimo volume, entitled "THE CLERK'S MAGAZINE." It contains the most useful forms for bills, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, bonds, assignments, reports, awards, &c. having the advantage over some other books of forms, in being adapted to the customs and recent statutes of the different states of the Union—with remarks upon the different forms to aid in their perfect adaptation to the wants of individuals, and to insure their validity.

The total number of cases of Cholera, in Montreal, from the commencement of the disease, as reported by the Board of Health, up to the 1st September, is 1385; total deaths from Cholera in the same period, 1853. As many cases, says a Montreal paper, were not reported to the Board, and many interred, who, though they died of this malady, were not reported as such to the clerks of the burial grounds, it is not exceeding the actual state of the case, to put the whole number of cases at 6000, and the deaths at least at 2000.

SCARCITY OF FUEL.—Fears are entertained by many that there will be an unusual scarcity of fuel in this city, the approaching winter. The same idea is entertained by New York editors, who notice that at this time there is not a sufficient quantity of wood in market to supply the present demand. Coal is also scarce and commands a high price. In this city, as we are informed, the quantity of fuel, though more than equal to the present demand, does not receive the constant additions which the coming months will require. Oak wood of indifferent quality is selling at from five to six dollars per cord, and hickory about two dollars higher. This is a large price. Anthracite coal is held at $7,50 per ton, and the supply is by no means equal to the demand. The Lehigh company have on file, orders for 30,000 tons. They have employed, however, about one hundred boats in bringing the article to market, and as the canal is in good order, they will soon be able to discharge these demands. It will be to the interest of those who have fuel which they can conveniently bring to the city, to do so as early as possible.

STORIES OF POETRY AND PROSE.—This is the name of a choice selection of reading lessons, from various sources, but chiefly from the pens of approved American writers. We have looked through the collection, and find reason to believe that the compiler, A. B. Cleaveland, M. D. of Maryland, has done a service to the public by offering a work that will tend to form and strengthen a good taste, and what is almost the same thing, correct morals. The work is for sale by Messrs. Carey & Hart.

AUCTION SALE OF BANK NOTES.—After a public meeting in Savannah, on the subject of the Macon Bank, a large collection of persons being present, the notes of the following banks were offered and sold at public auction at the following rate, viz:

Bank of Macon, at	15 to 19 per cent.
Bank of Hawkinsville, "	50
Insurance Bank, Columbus,	55
Farmer's Bank of the Chattahoochee,	75½

FACTS.—The whole number of Public Schools in the State of Rhode Island is 323. This is an average of about 10 schools to each town in the state. The whole number of scholars taught in these public schools is 17,034. This is an average of about 53 scholars to each school. The average time these schools are continued in each year is three months. These schools are all supported without laying any state tax at all upon the people—*Providence Journal.*

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The fourth annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society will be held at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 26th and 27th of the present month.

Timely notice is given that the members of the society and the friends to Horticulture generally, may preserve for that occasion whatever may be deemed worthy of contribution, and it is respectfully requested by the committee charged with the arrangements, that fellow citizens will extend their aid in furtherance of the object.

Fruits, flowers, and culinary vegetables, also implements of horticulture, on new or improved principles, are all embraced in the contemplated display.

Specimens of fruits, &c. at a distance, can be carefully hazed and packed, if necessary, by public conveyance, in which case, the society will cheerfully defray the cost of transportation: they may be addressed to Miss Lardreth's Food Warehouse, Chesnut street.

For the present exhibition, it will be necessary to present all but the *Banquets*, on Tuesday the 25th, which may be furnished on the morning of each day of exhibition. Contributors entitled to free admission.

☞ Editors of newspapers in adjacent villages, will please extend this notice.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Mr. Charles Johnson tendered his resignation as a member of the Select Council on Thursday evening of last week.

Samuel Jaudon, Esq., Cashier of the Branch Bank at New Orleans, was on Friday unanimously elected Cashier of the Bank of the United States. The gentleman is eminently qualified for the station. A better choice could not have been made.

The Citizen's Union Line Steamboat from Philadelphia, landed her passengers at Baltimore on Monday afternoon, a few minutes before 3 o'clock, the trip between the two cities having been made in less than nine hours.

The Secretary of the Sanitary Committee acknowledges the receipt of seven dollars, from a gentleman in the country, for the use of the widows and orphans of persons dying of cholera.

DANGEROUS LEAP.—A horse got loose on Wednesday forenoon, in Crown street, and ran violently down to Race street, where not being able to turn so short as the street required, he plunged head foremost into a tinman's cellar, alighting on his back. He was got out with only a slight wound over his right eye.

On Tuesday evening about 11 o'clock, a fire was discovered in a tobacconist's shop in Lilly court, below Green street. It was extinguished without much damage being done.

No cases of cholera, or other malignant disease, has occurred in Germantown for the last eight or ten days. The inhabitants, generally, are unusually healthy at the present time.

The "Manufacturers and Mechanics' Bank of the Northern Liberties," will be opened for regular business, on Monday next, the 17th inst. Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Dr. Greene, the talented and humorous editor of the New York Constellation, has withdrawn from that paper.

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, after adverting to the state of affairs in the South, and summing up the names of the leaders in nullification and anti-nullification, says, "Friend Carey may persuade himself that the Union is in danger; but I assure him that I know the people of South Carolina, and Georgia, among whom there is no treason; I wish they were in as little danger of Cholera."

The West Chester rail road having been completed—the proprietors the cars will be in operation on the 20th, prepared to convey passengers to and from the Penn Parade ground, and as it is confidently expected that the Pennsylvania rail road will be in operation on that day; 'tis presumed that the number of visiters to the monument, from the city and country, will be unusually large; and that the hotel, stores and spirit of the military, will exhibit a phalanx, gratifying to those who love their country, and their country's friends.

Mr Charles Evans has recently discovered extensive beds of Iron Ore on his premises, in Whitemarsh, Montgomery county, which has been pronounced by able judges to be of a superior quality. From great research, the mineral has been found thus far to be inexhaustible. Several hundred tons have already been secured. The mine is in the immediate vicinity of the route of the Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road.

MATRIMONY.—Choosing a wife is like dipping the hand into a bag which contains one hundred snakes and one eel; ninety-nine to one you catch the eel.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Commodore Charles P. Tompson, at the Hot Springs, in Virginia. He had been in ill health for a long time, having brought his disease with him, several months ago, from the Pacific, where he was in command of the United States squadron for two or three years.

On the 20th inst. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, will have completed the ninety-sixth year of his age.

Benjamin Jordan, Esq. has been elected President, and Geo. Simon Canteron, Cashier of the Bank of Middletown, at Middletown, Pa. The bank will shortly go into operation.

An Inquest was held, on Thursday last, on the body of Mitchell Logar, a Frenchman, aged 27, found in the public basin in Utica, N. Y. Verdict of the jury that he came to his death by voluntary drowning, on or about the 25th August.

A countryman going into the Probate Office, where the wills are kept in large volumes on the shelves, asked "if they were all Bibles?" "No, sir," replied one of the clerks, "they are Testaments."

Dr. M'Naughton, of Albany, has written a long and interesting letter on the Epidemic, which has prevailed. The letter has been published. In it he sets up this principle as a maxim, "*the cholera is a disease which may be prevented, but cannot be cured.*" He seems to consider "the *white tongue*, as always indicating tendency to this formidable disease."

FINN'S LAST.—Woodhull said to Finn one evening in the Highland Reel, "why, Shelty, you're an odd fish?" "Fish!—oh no, only the *fin* of one."

The Paris, Kentucky, Citizen, states, that Stephen Collins, a shoemaker, was murdered near that town, and his body thrown into the sink, where it was discovered the day after he had been seen in the neighborhood.

The Boston Transcript says, the sentence of Roby, for the murder of Maria Leonard, has been commuted to imprisonment for life!

Preparations are making by several volunteer companies of soldiers in the neighborhood of Alexandria, to visit Fredericksburg on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the Monument to the Mother of Washington. The ceremony is to be performed by the President of the United States, between the 1st and 15th October.

Miss Elizabeth Colby, aged 16, daughter of Capt. Jos. L. Colby, and a child of 3 years of age, was drowned by the upsetting of a sail boat in Newburyport harbour on Wednesday. Two men and seven females on board at the same time were saved.

CRACK'S LATEST.—Why is a person going to a port in France like one going to be married?—Because he is going to Have-her (Havre.)

A gentleman advertises in the Bingham Gazette that he has just opened a *school for young ladies*. Also a *heavy waggon* which he would exchange for a cart. This reminds us of the reply of an old acquaintance of ours, a shop-keeper. He was asked by a lady if he had white lace veils. "Why, no, I have'nt, but I've just got up a real lot of potash kittles!"

Mr. Samuel Parkman Baldwin, of Boston, lost his life on the 7th inst. by falling through the scuttle in an upper room in his store.

Some swindlers have been depredating upon the people of Knoxville, Tenn. by passing off upon them, large quantities of Macon Bank money, after its failure, but previous to the news reaching the place.

Two attempts were made, on Saturday night last, to fire the house of Mr. William Reeve, baker, New York. Both happily proved unsuccessful.

A yellow man named Henry, belonging to George Mackubin, of Annapolis, died on Friday last, from blows inflicted upon him by Kitty, a fellow servant.

On the 23d ult. a woman by the name of Elizabeth Worrel of West Zanesville (supposed to be deranged) beat a child of Mr. John Lea, about 4 years old, with a pair of tongues, and broke its skull. We are informed that the child has since died.

A newspaper, entitled the "American System and Farmers' and Mechanics' Advocate," has been commenced at Princeton, N. J., by L. V. Newton, Esq.

The King of Spain has directed that any one coming by sea or land from a country infested by Cholera, who may attempt to introduce fraudulently mercantile merchandize or articles, is to be *shot on the spot*, and the goods burnt.

The Baltimore American states, that a plan has been adopted in that city for the construction of a steam towboat, to be used for keeping open the harbor of Baltimore in winter, and that a contract has been made with an experienced ship carpenter, for building immediately a suitable vessel.

Who wants a bargain? The Ourang Outang, *Miss Jane*, who recently paid a visit to this city, is offered "for sale, or to be leased one year," by the proprietors at Boston, who assure the public that Jane "enjoys good health, and has grown very much since her arrival in this country!"

A verdict of wilful murder has been rendered against *Maria Rothe*, for killing her infant child in Reading.

Somebody has sent to us to impose who a part of Germany escaped the ravages of cholera, when England and France suffered? We were about to *give it up*, when a friend at our elbow, who is a disciple of Mr. Graham, insisted the whole to the rigorous Diet of that division of Europe.—*U. S. Gaz.*

A Working Men's Convention was last week held at Boston, Mass. when a resolution was passed recommending that a convention of delegates from the Working Men of the United States be held in Philadelphia, in October, 1833.

A FATAL MISTAKE.—Last Monday a physician of New York, prescribed for a man who was unwell, in the upper part of the city, *marshmallow tea*. The good woman of the house mis-understood the Doctor and prepared, boiled *mushmallon*. The disease terminated in cholera, and the patient died.

LIBERALITY.—A rich Jew, at Copenhagen, lately left the large sum of 35,000 thalers to different schools and other charitable foundations, without regard to any religious persuasion, and for the benefit of Jews and Christians.

Dr. Parrish acknowledges the receipt of 40 dollars through the Montgomery county Post Office, to be appropriated to the relief of such of the suffering poor as may come under his notice. The benevolent donor is unknown.

A Hat manufactured on a car which moved in a civil procession on the 22d of February last, has been presented by the craft of Philadelphia, to Gen. Lafayette, accompanied with an address, which is beautifully responded to by the venerable General.

The Rev. John Croes has been elected Rector of Christ Church, New Brunswick, N. J., which had been rendered vacant by the death of his father, Bishop Croes, who had held the Rectorship more than thirty years. Mr. Croes has accepted the invitation.

A few cases of cholera are said to have occurred in Alexandria—three cases, all colored people, are reported in Richmond, Va. In Frederick, Md. several cases have occurred.

Dunlap's "History of the American Theatre," in one volume octavo, price $2, will be forthcoming from the press of the Harpers, of New York, the first week in October next.

The constables of Washington city and county have recommended their fellow citizens to "suspend the collection of all debts due, and demands by civil process," until after the abatement of the cholera.

A young man, while gunning near the Black Horse, in New Jersey, had his left hand blown off by the bursting of his gun, on Saturday last.

The number of deaths in this city last week was 129—61 adults and 68 children. Of those there were by MALIGNANT CHOLERA, 16; Summer Complaint, 15; Diarrhœa, 10; Drought in the Brain, 7; Debility, 8; Mania-a-Potu, 7. Thirty-five of the whole number were under one year of age. Four people of color and five from the almshouse, are included in the total amount.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 355 persons during the week ending on Saturday; of which 201 were from MALIGNANT CHOLERA; 29 of Flux Infantile; and one, Cholera Morbus.

There were 252 deaths in Baltimore during the week ending on Saturday last, of which 226 were of CHOLERA, and 22 of Cholera Infantum. Of the deaths 122 were colored persons, 105 free and 13 slaves. There were 23 deaths by cholera within the 24 hours ending on Monday at noon.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Printer—I had, on the afternoon of the 3d inst. a very violent attack of cholera morbus. The vomiting and diarrhœa was almost incessant, with dreadful cramps and most excruciating pain, my stomach was rejecting, and a cold clammy sweat broke out all over me, and I do not think I could have lived until morning, if a bottle of Dexter Jayne's Carminative Balsam had not been procured; a large table spoonful of which was given to me, and in less than five minutes time I was perfectly easy; and by the use of about a bottle and a half, I was restored to health, with the exception of weakness. I feel it my duty to make this public communication, that others may be benefited by it, as it was the means, by the blessing of God, of saving my life.

ELIAS BUFFINGTON.

Hancock's Bridge, N. J. Aug. 6, 1832.

We, the undersigned, were witnesses of the dreadful sufferings of Elias Buffington, and also witnesses of the benefit performed by the use of Dexter Jayne's Carminative Balsam, and know the above statement to be true and in no way exaggerated.

Eliz. Comer,	Reuben Buffington,	Burton Buffington.
Amelia Buffington,	Rebecca Buffington,	Ballyann Buffington.

MERRILL'S

MEDICATED LIFE PEARLS.

FOR scrofulous and Rheumatic Pain, so common in Gout, Rheumatism, Colic, &c. and cure of Bronchial Diseases, Tetter, Barrs, Sycosis, Pruigo, Lumps, &c. &c. Merrill's Medicated Life Pearls are sold by Dr. Merrill, Fourth st. P. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut st. Barlow & Co. Fifth and Minor sts. F. Williamson, Second & Almond sts. C. Thatcher, 270 N. Front st. E. B. Harrison, Sixth and Market sts. J. Morris & Co. Seventh and Arch sts. H. Parish, Eighth and Arch sts. Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts. B. H. George, Fourth and Race sts. J. Hooper, Third and Willow sts.

June 2—tf

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for sixteen of the most extensive Paper Manufactories in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. sept 15—

A last named Brown, belonging in Harrisburg, was drowned in the canal locks, near Reading, last week.

ALMANAC.

1832. SEPTEMBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	MOON'S RISE & SETS.	MOON'S PHASES.
15 Saturday,	5 50	6 10	6 12	
16 Sunday,	5 52	6 8	7 —	D. R. M.
17 Monday,	5 53	6 7	p. 1	
18 Tuesday,	5 54	6 6	9 1	
19 Wednesday,	5 55	6 5	10 0	First 1 8 29
20 Thursday,	5 57	6 3	10 59	Full 10 6 20
21 Friday,	5 58	6 2	11 57	Last 17 8 44
22 Saturday,	5 59	6 1	0 57	New 24 2 7

NOTICE.—The members of the Thompsonian Medical Botanical Society of Philadelphia, and all who are friendly to botanic practice in medicine, are informed, that a lecture will be delivered on Tuesday evening next, by Dr. Jesse Thompson, at the Adelphi Hall, on Fifth below Walnut street, at half past 7 o'clock.

FIREMEN ATTEND.—Agreeable to a resolution of the Diligent Hose Company, Sept. 7th, the undersigned hereby offers a reward of 50 dollars for the apprehension and prosecution to conviction of the villain or villains who forcibly entered the house of the subscriber on the night of the 5th inst. and cut the hose, and otherwise injured the property of the company.

Lit things abound with jest; nothing that's plain but may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

From Lady Mary W. Montagu to Sir Wilhem Yonge.

Dear Colin, prevent my warm blushes,
Since how can I speak without pain?
My eyes have oft told you my wishes—
Oh! can't you their meaning explain?

My passion would lose by expression,
And you (no might cruelly blame;
Then don't you expect a confession
Of what is too tender to name.

Since yours is the province of speaking,
Why should you expect it from me?
Your wishes should be in your keeping,
Till you tell us what they should be.

Then quickly why don't you discover?
End your heart feel such torments as mine,
Eyes need not tell over and over
What I in my bosom combine.

Sir William Yonge's Answer.

Dear Madam, when ladies are willing,
A man must needs look like a fool;
For me, I would not give a shilling
For one that is kind out of rule.

At least you might wait for our offers,
Nor snatch like old maids in despair
If you've lived in these years to be about profiers
Your sighs are now lost in the air.

You should leave us to guess by your blushing
And not speak the matter too plain:
'Tis ours to pursue and be pushing—
'Tis yours to affect a disdain.

That you're in a terrible taking
By all your fond oglings I see,
But the fruit that will fall without shaking
Indeed is too mellow for me.

A man who kept a tippling house, asked his neighbour what he should put upon his sign? "Wine," said his neighbour, "*Beggars made here.*"

A merchant residing not twenty miles from Boston, who kept for sale both hardware and piece goods, had given to a newly entered apprentice street orders that when an article was enquired for which they had not got, he must mention something they had which best answered that description of goods. A lady shortly after asking "Have you Persian?" the boy replied, "No ma'am, but we have *handsome*."

"Mr. Foote," said Lord Kelly, "I know you are a connoisseur in wines; and I have some very old Constantia, which I wish you to taste." Roused by this, Foote looked earnestly for the bottle, when, to his great surprise and chagrin, a pint was produced. "There," said his lordship, pouring out a quarter of a glass, and handing it to his witty guest, "there, Mr. Foote, that Constantia is twenty-two years of age." "Twenty-two years of age," exclaimed Foote, "why, my lord, it is impossible." "If you my honor it is; but why impossible?" "Because," replied the wag, "it is so little of its age."

David Garrick was once on a visit at Mr. Rigby's seat, Mistly-Hall, Essex, when Dr. Gough formed one of the party. Observing the potent appetite of the learned doctor, Garrick indulged in some coarse jests on the occasion, to the great amusement of the company, the doctor excepted, who, when the laugh had subsided, thus addressed the party:—"Gentlemen, you must doubtless suppose, from the extreme flasidurity with which Mr. Garrick has thought fit to treat me, that I am an acquaintance of his, but I can assure you that, till I met him here, I never saw him but once before, and then I paid 5s for the sight." Rousseau was silent.

Who that has ever seen Johnson's "Militia Muster" will not shake his sides at the application of the following dialogue to the characters! For although the "*gentlemen rogers*" are not "*labelled*," no difficulty will be found in assigning to each his proper part.

A MILITIA TRAINING.

"Tention, the ball' shoulder as you were!"

"I say, Capting, Mike's priming his fire-lock with brandy!"

"Why, Deacon Michael Bigelow, an't you ashamed to do such a thing after signin a temperance paper. I'll report you to the Court Martial."

"You without bagonets on your cornstalks, stand back in the rear rank—Trail arms!"

"Capting, why the dikens don't you put the ranks further apart?—that are chap's bagonet stuck right straight into Jim's trowsers, and I rather guess he won't set down quite so slick as he used to."

"I say, Minter, don't blow your backer smoke into my face."

"Why, darn it, how could I help it; this here feller shoulderin my firelock stuck his bagonet right straight through the rim of my beaver, and I rather guess as how any on us would jerk your head a leetle one side, smoke or no smoke."

"Minter, hand me down my hat!"

"Can't do it—wear till the capting tells us to order arms; aren't being down my firelock without orders if your head was on top on't."

"That's right, Jos, rale soger I tell ye—only arter this shoulder your firelock perpendikilar. John, you've got a firelock, what made you bring your umbrel?"

"Why, Capting, the wind was due east, and I heard the turkies agreechin, so I knew we'd have a shower."

"Tom, what are you bawlin about?"

"Why, Capting, Jim Lummins has smashed my toe with the butt of his gun, and rather guess it's a 36 pounder, for it's tarnashin heavy."

"Jim Lummins, jist have the perlitenese to take your gun off Tom's toes, and look out how you smash arter this."

"Capting, I say, here's an engagement, or rather an attack on the right flank."

"Why, Leftenant, you don't say so!—what is't?"

"Why, Parks Emerson and George King fighting like blazes!"

"Well, make a ring arter parade and see fair play, only tell them to stop till we git done sogerin. I say, Leftenant, what made you put fat Arthur in the *front* rank?"

"Save us how, Capting, he's so tarnal switched hellied he'll keep the ranks in equal order. I rather guess if he should be promoted to Major, he'll look like a sack of salt on horseback. If we should go to battle and all be killed but him, he wouldn't be the skeleton of the regiment."

"Cubed Skinflint, you go on the right of the company."

"What for, Capting?"

"Kase as how the tallest man always do; you are as long as the Grand Canawl and split up like a two-foot rule. Now I tell you if you don't go right off, we'll make a lightnin rod of ye."

"Capting, I say, it's arter sun-down, and I rather guess I needn't stay any longer cordin to law."

"Well, I'm agreed. Now get into a straight line as quick as greased lightnin. Right face! Dismissed!"

HOW TO DETECT A ROGUE.

Not far 'down east' from Boston lived a man of 'pretty considerable parts,' whose business it was 'to teach the young idea how to shoot,' and to sing psalms on a Sabbath day. He was considered an uncommonly 'cute fellow,' and possessed an excellent *system*, which was to push his pupils forward by a liberal application of the birch. One day (it was 'muster day') the boys applied to him for leave to have no school: but he, having the morals and well-being of his pupils in view, put in his veto, which caused a great excitement among the youngsters: this came near resulting in open rebellion—but the boys generally prefer the march of intellect to the march of intellect. There they sat, sucking their thumbs and bitterly wailing their lot—the troops began to muster—the drums rolled—and they heard the orderly sergeant give out the commands (in a thundering voice—"fall in fellers! right dress!" It was too much to bear—as one of the little fellows, seeing the master's back turned, crept softly up to the stove and placed a lump of *assafœtida* upon it. It soon began to melt—the gas ascended, and the boys began to groan and hold their noses.

"My gracious! what's that?" asked the enraged pedagogue. "which of you's got garlic in your pockets?—Hu, hu!—you've put it on the stove ha'n't you? Dan Moneypenny! did you do that, you rascal? Did you, Promise Gill? Nick Hindman! stop your laughing, you villain! Which of you has done this? tell me, you varalescks!"

The boys all denied knowing any thing about it, and as the stench now became too strong to bear, the master was compelled to dismiss the school, and let his vengence rest until the morrow.

The morrow came, and the boys were separately asked if they knew any thing of the foul indignity offered to the affectuous nerves of the master.—No! all were ignorant.—"Well, now," said the master, "you all appear to be mighty innocent, but I have my suspicions as to the guilty one. You all see that 'ere stove, do ye? Well, it's got no fire in it now, and its quite cold; you shall go one after another and touch it, and it will not fail to burn the guilty one. I've tried it for years, I tell you. Promise Gill, shut up all the windows and make the room dark.—Now, boys, when I say 'advance' do you go up each of you and touch the stove-pipe—the innocent need not be afeard."

He now walked behind the stove and besmeared the pipe with lamp-black, then returned to his seat and gave the word. The boys did as they were commanded—but not one of them and he was burnt.

"Open the windows now, Promise Gill," exclaimed the master.—"Now boys, hold up your hands.—Ha! Nick Hindman!—you're the fellar that put the stuff on the stove yesterday! You couldn't touch it to day, so you ha'nt got your hands black. Wake 'em out of the boys go home.—Nick, you stay here. I've got a little account to settle with you."

COFFINED ALIVE.

That persons, during the raging of a pestilence and the hurry of burials, have sometimes been earthed alive, there is very little doubt. We have not, however, heard of any well attested case of this kind, since the commencement of the present epidemic in our city; and the story we are about to relate, avouches for no more than the coffining a man, who, as will appear in the sequel, could not be pronounced that he was a proper subject for burial.

In the course of the disease, it has sometimes occured, that a man, being found dead-drunk in the street, has been mistaken for a cholera patient, lifted upon a litter, and carried of to one of the Hospitals. It has been customary, in those cases, for the Medical attendants, on ascertaining the mistake, to order the drunken man to be laid in a room, used for that purpose, until he shall have slept off the fumes of liquor, and then dismiss him to take care of himself.

Two or three weeks since, a patient of this description was one evening brought to the ——— Hospital, supposed to be nearly in the last stage of cholera asphyxia. Certain it is, that he was prodigously blue. The doctor examined him, shook his head, and ordered him to the drunkard's room.

Besides this apartment for those who were merely dead-drunk, there was another, wherein it was customary to lay such as had actually died during the night; from whence they were to be carried away, and buried the next morning. It so happened that the above mentioned patient was, by mistake, conveyed to the dead room, instead of the *drunkard's*.

There he lay, unconscious of his situation, either personal or local, until the morning, when the burial cart came, and two Hibernians proceeded to the dead room to take away the corpses. They found no other but the drunken man, who being still fast locked in the arms of sleep, they forthwith proceeded to coffin, and to nail up. They laid him in his narrow house, and began to drive the nails, when the noise awoke him. He started up, thrust off the lid, and asked them what the d—l they were about?

"Why're a goin to bury ye, sure," said one of the Hibernians, endeavoring to make the man lie down again, and be decently nailed up.

"To bury me!" exclaimed the astonished drunkard.

"Ay, sure," returned the Irishman, coolly; "it's we that buries all that dies with the cholera."

"But I'm not dead!" said the patient.

"Not dead!" exclaimed the Irishman.—"sure that's a pretty extravagant assertion; now I'm a corpse myself, and I'm not dead! And as sure as your name's Dan, if you'll not stand to my sa. Come, lie down, if ye plase, and we'll nail ye up and bury ye decently."

"Decently!"

"Ay, sure, as decently as the times will admit of. It isn't every man now, that can get a coffin, like yourself, to be buried up in."

"But I tell you, I'm not dead!" persisted the drunken man, struggling to get out of the coffin.

"Not dead again!" exclaimed the Hibernian, endeavoring to keep him in.—"that sartenly won't do here. We fetched you out of the dead-room, where they put all the corpses; and if so be, you aint dead, there's no confidence at all to be placed in doctor's stuff."

"Have I been under the hands of the doctor then?"

"Just that a pretty question now for a dead man to ax."

"D—n it! I tell you I'm not dead."

"Who knows better nor the doctor? Come, Jemmy, (addressing his brother Irishman,) you hould him down, while I nail him up. We can't be bothering here all day, no how."

As the coffined man saw there was no such thing as reasoning those honest officials out of their duty, and that he must resort to main force to save himself, he made one desperate effort, shook off the dead-cart men, sprang from the coffin, and took to his heels.—*N. Y. Constellation.*

From the London Court Journal.

The long and short of it—or how the Match was broken off.

Now the Lady Katharine was out of all comparison the tallest lady in the Peerage. You might tumble over all the pages of Burke, in his fast and most excellent edition, without finding any lady within a head of her. She stands six feet two in a quadrille—what she stands in her stocking-ramps, to use the odious phrase of the betting people, I never heard, nor do I suppose I shall ever have the opportunity of knowing. I waltzed with her once, and I had a pain in my shoulder for a week afterwards.

Why is it that little men always fall in love with long ladies, and vice versa? I do not know, but I am sure that any one of a metaphysical turn could write a most admirable essay on the subject,—but I appeal to all my readers, if I have not, (and if I have not, nobody will know any thing of my appeal) to decide, on a careful inspection of the loves of all their friends and acquaintances, if such is not the facts. There must be something in the contrast.

But passing by all intoxication, nobody doubts that my Lord Simoon is the shortest Lord that used to be in the Upper House. He stands about four feet six. But to counterbalance such a defect (if it be one), he is a very good fellow, and has at least fifty thousand a year. I wish that some kind fairy would take a couple of feet off my height, and add a similar length to my purse. The change would be most desirable. Let people say what they would, I should feel that I stood much higher in the world.

Well, with whom did my Lord Simoon fall in love?—Why, with Lady Katharine of course. The friendship between their families was very close, and they grew up together—so, not grew up—for there was no small disconformity in their growing, but they were in a great measure reared together, and the little Lord fell in love with the lofty Lady.

"My dear Simons," said his mother, "there is nothing against Lady Katharine; she is amiable, accomplished, high born and high bred. No money to be sure; but you do not want that. Her connexions are first rate, and her family politics unimpeachable: but you know there is such a difference between you both in appearance—pardon me for saying it, my dear Simons—that you will look rather awkward. You know what I mean."

"True, my dear mother, I do," said his Lordship, standing on tiptoe, and taking the utmost altitude his shoulders would permit him; "but then we shall never be seen standing or walking together. We shall either ride, or drive, or be seated in some way or another, and I shall insist that she always sits on an ottoman."

"A judicious precaution," thought the countess, but she said nothing.

"Why," said Lady Katharine to her mamma, "Simoon is a good person enough. I have no particular objection to him—but he is so little."

"He has fifty thousand a year," said the Viscountess.

"Yes, I know that," said Lady Katharine; but how should we look going into a ballroom?"

"I cannot say," replied the Viscountess, "but it is a thing of more importance to get a ball-room to go into."

"We should be excessively quizzed," said Lady Katharine.

"People of fifty thousand a-year are never quizzed, my love," responded the Viscountess, "or if they are they never hear it, which comes to the same thing. You must not be so great a fool as to refuse Simoon."

"Heigh ho!" said Lady Katharine. "I suppose then I must have him; but they will call us Glorsdalca and Tom Thumb."

"Not to your face, my love," said the Viscountess, and think of his——"

"Four feet six in my six feet two," sighed the tall lady.

"No, my love, I was not going to say any thing so absurd. Think of his fifty thousand a-year."

It was settled that Lady Katharine should marry Lord Simoon. A great ball was given that night by Lady Blossomby, and the lovers were both invited. Simoon does not dance. He would have no chance in waltzing. Her Ladyship does most vigorously.

"What a nice little fellow," said her first partner, Lord John Diamond, to Simoon. Really he looks very happy to-night, poor little thing. Does not your Ladyship think so? He is as gay as a monkey."

Her Ladyship sighed, and nothing.

Sir Cornelius Murphy was her third partner.

"Your Ladyship," said the Hibernian, "knows Lord Simoon. Well then, he's a small parcheen of a man—mighty like a Shanagan, only without the brogue, about the mouth; but a good little creature after all. By my word, he'd make a fine match for your Ladyship. You would be partially paired, though not exactly matched."

Her Ladyship bit her lip, and looked sorry, but Sir Cornelius saw it not.

Lady Katharine danced no more that night.

"I will not have him," said she to her mother,—"not if he had five hundred thousand, pounds a-year."

"And why," said the Viscountess.

"I don't know," replied the Lady Katharine. She felt no inclination to repeat the observations of her three partners.

"Well," said the Viscountess, you have thrown away a coronet and a fortune, because a man is not fit to be a private soldier in the Guards. You will repent it, Lady Katharine. He will soon find those who are not so curious in grandisons as you are."

* * * * * *

Her Ladyship was a true prophet. Simoon is shortly to be married to a lady who is just an inch lower than Lady Katharine.

WEEPING.

Young women are full of tears. They will weep as bitterly for the loss of a new dress as for the loss of an old lover. They will weep for any thing or for nothing. They will scold you to death for accidentally tearing a new gown, and weep for spite that they cannot be revenged on you. They will play the coquette in your presence and weep when you are absent. They will weep because they cannot go to a ball or a tea party, or because their parents will not permit them to run away with a blackguard; and they will weep because they cannot have every thing in their own way. Married women weep to conquer. Tears are the most potent arms of matrimonial warfare. If a gruff husband has abused his wife, she weeps, and he recants and promises better behaviour. How many men have gone to bed in wrath, and risen in the morning quite subdued with tears and a curtain lecture! Women weep to get at their husband's secrets, and they also weep when their own are revealed. They weep through pride, through vanity, through folly, through cunning, and through weakness. They will weep for a husband's misfortunes, while they scold himself. A woman will weep over the dead body of her husband, while her vanity will ask her neighbours how she is fitted with her mournings. She weeps for one husband that she may get another. The "widow of Ephesus" bedewed the grave of her spouse with one eye, while she surveyed the handsome soldier with the other. Dreadreds are much given to weeping.

They will shed tears of bitter repentance this moment, and on the next. It is so common thing to hear them cursing the effects of intemperance, while they are poisoning the cup of indulgence, and gasping to gulp down its contents. The beggar sings the immediate weep for a live-lihood; they coin their tears and make them pass for the current money of the realm. The sun weeps you into a charitable humor, and the other makes you pay for being fancied to weep along with him. Sympathy bids us to believe the one, and curiosity prompts us to support the other. We *believe* the beggar when he prefers his claim, and we *pay* the tragedian before hand. The one weeps whether we will or not, but the other weeps only when he is well paid for it. Poets are a weeping tribe. They are accual in their tears; they would have the whole world to weep with them. Their sensibility is so exquisite, and their imagination so fantastic, that they can make the material world to sympathise with their sorrows. The dew on the cheek of the lily is compared to tears on the cheek of a disconsolate maiden: when it glitters on the heritage at twilight, it is called the tears of the evening, and when the sun rises and exhales the dew-drops from the flowers, it is said to wipe away the tears of the morning. Thus we have a weeping day and a weeping night. We have a weeping cloud, weeping waterfalls, weeping willows, weeping grottoes, weeping skies, weeping climates, and if any signal calamity has befallen a great man, we have, to finish the climax, a weeping world.

PURITY OF WATER.—The purity of water is indicated by its specific gravity. By a late act of parliament it is defended that a cubic inch of *water purified by distillation*, weighs, at the temperature of 62 degrees, barometer 30 inches, exactly 252.458 grains. An imperial pint of perfectly pure water weighs precisely 20 averdupoise ounces at 62 deg. Any water heavier than this must be less pure. That the highest water is the best, is an old and true principle.

The friendship of some men is quite Grecian. They have a hundred hands.

CRISPIN AND KITTY,

Supposed to be written by a poor, broken-hearted Cobbler on the Death of his wife.

As close as to the cuticle Sole,
Is stitched the *Upper Leather*,
While I on Hood'n cloud many a Hole,
We *Hoop'd* through life together.

We *Wax'd* in love a faithful Pair,
I prid'd her as my *Awl*,
But when at *Last* her *End* drew near,
Death *Cru'd* her from my *Stall*.

Yet though my *Loyalone's now a Load*,
My *Strap* scarce worth attending;
I treat my *Kit* ever finds Abode,
Where souls no more want *Mending*!

Thus Cupers sung, in doleful Dumps,
Though Bootless was the Stave;
Till Eyes that stream'd e'er Sluices and Pumps
Were clos'd in Kitty's Grave!

Germans are serious in anxiety, their comedies are serious, their criticisms are serious, their whole polite literature is serious. In the course alone always unconscious and involuntary in this people?

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

From the Medical Flora of the United States.

NORTH AMERICAN GRAPE VINES.

[CONCLUDED.]

Fig. E.—ELSINBURG GRAPE.—Petioles striated hairy subequal. Leaves ovate cordate 5 lobed, base with remote lobes, sinusses and lobes narrow acute, teeth large remote ciliolate, hairy above, dirty gray beneath, nerves fulvous gray. Berries blue, large, very sweet and juicy. Found in New Jersey. Begins to be cultivated, fruit as sweet as sugar, somewhat like the Bland Grape, but blue, and leaves totally different.

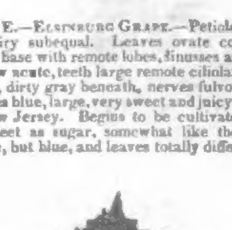


Fig. F.—PROLIFIC GRAPE.—Branches substriated, subpilose. Petiole short, pilose. Leaves cordate acute, of a square form, trifid, trilobe or 5 lobed, base acute with distant rounded lobes, upper lobes and sinusses variable, margin acute serrate above smooth, beneath cinereous tomentose, nerves fulvous. Racemes compound proliferous. Berries large elliptical. A very interesting and valuable species, with many varieties, and a multitude of vulgar names, such as *Alexander, Tusker, Schuylkill, Madeira, Muscadel, Chilton, Legoux, Cape, Isabella, Catawba, Tokay, Muncy* Grapes, &c. all belonging to one kind, although forming several varieties. They are real native grapes, found from Pennsylvania to Carolina and Ohio, in woods. The grapes are plentiful, large, fine, with a tough skin and a rich sweet juice. Already much cultivated and valued for eating and wine.

Fig. G.—DISSECTED VINE.—Branches tomentose rusty. Petioles very short, round, tomentose rusty. Leaves palmate multilobe, base oval acute, sinusses obsoval rounded, segments bilobe, the middle ones trilobe, lobes oval lanceolate acute, with but few acute teeth, pubescent above, rusty glaucous beneath, nerves rusty. Found on the Washita and Red River, cultivated at Bartram's Garden. Grape large, good and sweet. Var. 1. *Rubripes.*—Petioles red. Leaves smaller, 5 lobed, lobes oval entire acuminate, without lobes, rusty gray beneath, nerves concolor. Is it a peculiar species?

Fig. H.—BLAND GRAPE.—Branches round and smooth. Petioles striated pilose subequal. Leaves nearly square, cordate or rather split at the base, sinus narrow acute, with lobes overleaping; trifid, sinusses small acute, segments acute, the terminal larger; teeth unequal obtusely mucronate; smooth above, glaucous and sparingly arachnoidal beneath, with rusty nerves. Racemes compound. Berries large and sweet. From Pennsylvania to Louisiana. One of the most commonly cultivated as best for eating and wine: the bunches are large, the berries as large as the common wine grape of Europe, commonly pale purple, with a thin skin and white sweet juice. Many names given to it, Madeira Grape, although a true native, Mazzei Grape, Powell Grape, Clifton Grape, &c.

NEWSPAPERS IN SCHOOLS.—It has been more than once proposed that newspapers should be introduced into our schools. Their indiscriminate use would be far from profitable, but the following extract from Alcott's 'historical description of the first public school in Hartford,' illustrates a method of conducting this exercise, which cannot fail to do good.

'Scholars, what is the latest news from Europe? The British Parliament is prorogued. *Prorogued!* what does that mean? Adjourned. Who did this? Who prorogued the Parliament? The King. Who is the King of Great Britain? William IV. Is he a popular king? Yes. What do you mean by popular? In favor with the people. Why did the king prorogue the parliament? Because he was friendly to the reform bill. And who are opposed to that bill? The peers, or house of Lords. How many houses are there in the British parliament? Two. What are they called? The house of lords and the house of commons.

How has the war between Russia and Poland terminated? The Russians have taken Warsaw and conquered Poland. What is to become of Poland now? It will probably come under the yoke of Russia again. Who has most distinguished himself in this war? The Polish General, Skryzenecki.

What was the latest news from Greece? The count Capo d' Istrias has been assassinated.—Who was count Capo d' Istrias? The President of Greece. Is Greece in Asia? No, sir. Where is it then? In the southern part of Europe.

What is the most important news in the U. States? Congress has just assembled at Washington. For what purpose does Congress meet? To make laws. Of whom does Congress consist? How many senators from each state, and how often appointed? How many representatives, and how long do they hold their office?'

This will serve as a specimen of the method of studying newspapers. The plan is rather novel, and well calculated to excite a taste for reading, and a love for general information. But this is not all. The conversation about Poland and Greece enkindles a desire in the minds of the pupils to understand the geography and history of those countries and of those near them, to which they sustain important relations. The history and geography thus taught will hardly ever be forgotten.—*Annals of Education.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—The Cincinnati Daily Advertiser pays the following tribute to the dying Baronet:—

Next to Shakspeare, Sir Walter Scott is perhaps the greatest genius that has adorned the English language. Avoiding literary quarrels, he has enjoyed the highest literary reputation. He holds the throne by election, and was elected unanimously. Without any of the little jealousy which has so often disgraced even the highest talents, he has ever been willing to give to all his contemporaries a "heaped up measure of justice." He possesses the loftiest imagination without any of the eccentricities which so often accompany it; it is guided by the shrewdest sense, and a profound knowledge of the world.

Because he has great genius, he claims none of its immunities to apologise for vice or sanction folly. All his faculties are happily balanced. His have not been the erratic wanderings of the meteor, but the steadiness of the fixed star. He is great and he is good. The affectionate father, the tender husband, and the firm friend, he delights in the happiness of all around him, and does all he can, playfully and artlessly, to promote it. He is said to be unassuming, and ever willing and ready to yield to others, without the slightest shadow of distortion; and without bad feeling of any kind, he has met all his illustrious contemporaries.

When Byron (who had slandered him) died, Scott paid a glorious tribute to his memory—like Fisher Ames, at the tomb of Hamilton, "his heart grew liquid while he wrote, and he poured it forth like water." Gifted with so good a heart, and such a godlike intellect, he will be gathered to his fathers with the admiration of the whole civilized world tributary at his tomb, and with the consciousness, best of all in the closing scene, that he has written no line

"Which dying he would wish to blot."

PRINTERS,

Cast five on WIND.

We observe the following pithy and humorous remarks, in the editorial column, of a New York paper, and we advise all our brother Editors to publish it.

Our subscribers and others, who owe us no money will take notice that pay day is coming on, and their debts ought to be paid.

We can enumerate many reasons for it, but the few following will suffice.

	In the 1st place the paper maker wants his pay of the poor Printer.
2d.	Our workmen want their pay.
3d.	Our Inkmen want their pay.
4th.	Our Carriers want their pay.
5th.	Our very Printer's D——l want their pay.
6th.	And even, the very Brother and Baker want their pay also —— " my very self sez, unless they *can it*."

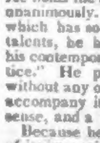
And indeed:

All! all!——and every body, want their pay, from the poor Printer."

Doth not then: He:——yea, he:
want his pay also!
For:
as the celebrated Doctor Green of Reading sayeth;

A PRINTER,
cannot live on WIND, like the organ pipes —— in ——
Church. HE MUST HAVE HIS PAY, as well as other folks.

For Sale or Rent.



The House and Lot now occupied by the Subscriber in the city of Trenton, N. J. situated at the corner of Green and Front sts. The house is large and convenient, a range of kitchen and pantry of cellar room. The hydrant water in the kitchen and at the back door. The house has been occupied for a number of years as a boarding school for girls, and is well adapted for that purpose, or for a school for boys.

The out buildings are a wood house and coal house, a carriage house, stables and cow-house, with a hay *loft* over the whole: a well near the stable door; a large garden with a variety of fruits; and a good grass lot at the lower end.

The property will be shewn by the subscriber on the premises. Immediate possession may be had, if required.

Feb 10, 25—3t* JOSHUA NEWBOLD.

Tanner's new Map of the U. States,

IS now published and for sale at No. 144 Chesnut street. A large four sheet Map of the United States of America, third edition, greatly improved by H. S. Tanner.

Price of the map *mounted on rollers*.....$8 00
do. do. *folded on sheets*.....7 00
do. do. .....on bank note paper for the pocket.....6 50
do. do. .....accompanying memoir.....1 00

The above map, in addition to all the new counties, towns, canals, rail roads, &c. &c. added to the present time, accurate plans of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans and Cincinnati, together with particular maps, on the same scale, of the environs of the cities respectively; profiles of all the most important canals and rail-roads in the United States, and copious statistical tables, adjusted in conformity to the late census. The whole compiled in 33 supplemental pages, maps, diagrams, &c. mch 18—6t

Medicated Cordial.

THIS unpretending but valuable preparation, unlike the dangerous nostrums of the day, aims only to supersede the constant use of cathartic medicines, for the purpose of opening the bowels. It is now generally known that costiveness as well as diarrhœa is a frequent predisposed cause of the malignant cholera; and as it requires no judgment of the tailor to make a more natural liability to one or the other of these irregularities. A remedy, without claiming to be a specific for that dangerous disease, would recommend the bowels (frequently without pain or disease) to relieve themselves of the offensive matter, of a poisonous qualities, is certainly at this time a desideratum: and that these properties are combined in the medicated cordial many in the highest degree testify. Costiveness is also a frequent attendant on dyspepsia, and in this complaint it is valuable, and in the treatment of that prevalent affection. Such head-ache is frequently the result of a constipated state of the bowels, and the cordial has been found by many to prevent the recurrence of that distressing disease.

Remittances or Pills frequently decends on convenience, and by an approval the affection will be relieved, and in some instances cured.

The great value of this medicine is, that it contains nothing pernicious, that it moves the bowels gently and acts as a tonic to the stomach: the cordial for a length of time without increase of its dose; it is a perfectly safe remedy for children, the dose must be graduated according to age.

Prepared and sold at the south east corner of Third and Race streets. Price 25 cents per bottle. sept 16—tf

DOUBLE LOOPED STOCKINET

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

IF A new article of a superior quality.—[?

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 6 College Avenue, south side of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia,—Respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of *Cotton, Merino, Silk, Worsted, and Drawers*, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the article a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of *shirts and drawers*, made of different threads; and he invites those who may prefer to have their own yarn knit, to call and examine his specimens, and examine for themselves. ☞ N. B. Suspenders and Hosiery of all kinds also on hand. sept 1—tf

Tin Ware Manufactory,

NO. 66 North Second Street, above Arch, and 258 Beach Street, opposite Penn square, Philadelphia.

WILLIAM M. FOSTER, having thankfully, for past favors, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the above establishment has been removed from his old stand, corner of Willow and Second sts. to the above mentioned places, and hopes, by strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B. Gutters, house pipe, copper, tin, and sheet iron roofing, done in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms. sept 2—7m

A CARD.

MRS. CROSBY, grateful for past favors, informs her friends and the public, that the duties of her Musical and French Seminary will be resumed on Monday, Sept. 3d, at No. 201 Walnut street, third door south side.

☞ Three or four Young Ladies can be accommodated with boarding. sept 1—3t

$5 Reward.—Horse Stolen.

STOLEN from the stable of the subscriber, on the morning of the 30th inst. a bay mare, saddle and bridle, short tail, branded on the left shoulder I. H., and on the right A; one of her hind boots off, and a piece of the other cut off. The above reward will be paid for the recovery of the horse or the Watchmaker found guilty from permanent proofs.

Blockley, Sept 7, 1832. JAMES JOHNSON. sept. 8—3t

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE subscriber has just received an additional supply of safe and highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, amongst which are the Eagle, for hand power, and the Victor, for horse or large tarrams. A large supply of hardware and cutlery constantly on hand.

THOS. SHIPLEY,
57 Market street.

Ten Dollars Reward.

LOST on Saturday last, (or early on Sunday morning,) between Vine street and the five mile stone, Old York Road, a small pocket book, (in which is written the owner's name), containing sixty-five dollars, in five dollar notes, on the bank of the N. Liberties.

The above reward will be paid on having the pocket book and contents at Bulger's Tavern, Kensington, or No. 179 North Water street. sept 8—3t

Philadelphia High School for YOUNG LADIES.

THE duties of this Institution will be resumed on the first day of October next, instead of the first of September, as heretofore announced. The Principal will be happy again to meet his Teachers and Pupils, and to receive such applications as may be made for admission of other young ladies, at No. 9 South Fourth street, South Side.

The members of the First Department of the last year and young ladies of similar attainments, will please to resume their attendance on the 1st instead of the 15th of October, as has been previously stipulated. The Principal has been induced thus to instruct the vacations, in consequence of the absence from the city of many of his patrons. CHAS. HENRY ALDEN, Principal.

sept 1—6t

Seminary for Young Ladies,

In the Boarding House of the Rev. M. Patterson's Church.

THE 8th AUTUMN SESSION of this seminary will commence on Monday the 3d of September next. Those teachers who anticipate thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has already received, will assure his patrons, that no pains shall be spared to merit a continuation of their support.

The leisure of this Institution is, to afford the Young Ladies of the Southern Districts and vicinity, an opportunity to acquire a useful and liberal education.

To this preservation of this design, the following branches will be taught: viz. reading, penmanship, practical and mental arithmetic, composition and grammatical parsing, geography, ancient and modern history, the use of the globes, projections of maps, course of mathematics, natural philosophy, astronomy, chemistry, moral philosophy, rhetoric, logic, natural theology, intellectual philosophy, and the evidences of Christianity, the Latin, French, Italian and Spanish languages, the use of the pencil and drawing, and other ornamental parts of Female Education.

☞ A preparatory department is connected with the Institution, for the education of younger children, on moderate terms. sept 1—9

N. B. Five hours instruction, from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 1 P. M. will be exclusively devoted to English Literature. The afternoon (optional) to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish languages, to music and drawing, and other ornamental parts of Female Education.

☞ A preparatory department is connected with the Institution, for the education of younger children, on moderate terms. sept 1—9

Rev. Wm. E. Ashton's INSTITUTION FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 190 Chesnut Street.

WILLIAM E. ASHTON, A. M. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 3d of September next.

He also tenders his most grateful acknowledgments for the favors he has already received, and assures his patrons that no exertions shall be wanting to merit a continuance of their encouragement. The pupils will be instructed by the most eminent Professors, in all the branches that constitute a liberal, scientific and ornamental education.

N. B. Five hours instruction, from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 1 P. M. will be exclusively devoted to English Literature. The afternoon (optional) to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish languages, to music and drawing, and other ornamental parts of Female Education.

☞ A preparatory department is connected with the Institution, for the education of younger children, on moderate terms. sept 1—9

Card.—Dr. E. Smith Sugg,

LATE member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and Licentiate from Edinburgh.

Office and residence, 57 Liberty st. Pittsburgh, Penn.

aug 25—3t*

Haydon's Picture.

THIS splendid picture will remain in free exhibition for the *first of October* next, at the Hall over the Museum, 7th below Walnut street. As it is presumed there are yet many of the inhabitants of this city who intend visiting it, the early notice of its removal is given. A work of art like the present can rarely be found in the whole circle of the fine arts, and is the first painter in Europe, which occupied four years of his life in finishing, consuming upwards of 30 full sized colossal figures, with the appearance of thousands in the distance: the costume of the subjects.—The entrance of the Saviour into Jerusalem is triumph"—altogether forms a spectacle which ought to command the attention not only of mere amateurs of the fine arts, but of the whole christian community. It will be exhibited during the month of September, from 9 in the morning until 10 in the evening. It will be brilliantly illuminated, and is seen with great effect by lamp light.

Admittance 25 cents, children half price. sept 1—6t

Ore's Patent Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received letters patent for the improved method of making shoes without seams and boots in one piece, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, set easier and easier, than the ordinary kind; having on some to hand, both of one piece, and for every reason to believe from experience, that this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Those in the trade will find it profitable and advantageous to purchasing a right.

Persons from the country will receive immediate attention. Letters post paid.

Rights for individuals $10, in cash or merchandize.

All communications by mail, must invariably be post paid.

Patents right conveyed in any part of the United States, accompanied with certificates, patterns and instructions.

☞ Agents wanted. CALEB A. ORE, Patentee, sept 25—3mo No. 40 South Eighth st. Philada.

Removal.

CHARLES MAGARGE has removed, for the present, from No. 11 Mine street, to No. 200 North Third street, sep 8—3t

H. V. KAMPEN,

DENTIST,

No. 5 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. aug 4—1y

CARPENTER'S

Camphorated Burgundy Pitch Plasters.

THESE SALUTARY APPLICATIONS are recommended by a number of the most respectable physicians of this city, as a useful precaution for the Cholera, and are admitted by all to be in no case injurious. They have been successfully used in several parts of Europe, where they are much more extensively and unhesitatingly employed than it has yet presumed itself in this country, and it is stated that out of a large number of persons who made use of these plasters, there was not a case of death from the Cholera.

The addition of camphor in the composition of the above plasters have been found highly advantageous, and will render them more efficient, and therefore superior to the common plasters as a precaution for the cholera.

These plasters are cooling and can fully prepared at

GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S,
Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market st.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has rented, for a number of years, the above commodious, lately occupied by Mr. Williamson. This building was especially erected for a Hotel of the first class, and is believed to be the most extensive west of the mountains, embracing in its arrangements every convenience and comfort that possibly can be combined for Families, Gentlemen, Travellers,